DELL

FEB.-MARCH

Still 10¢

Bugs Bunny

This is a Beaverbear

A beaverbear is always hungry as a bear for chewy Kraft Caramels and busy as a beaver 'cause, while he's eating one Kraft Caramel he's unwrapping another.

Two kinds. Chocolate or Vanilla. Take your choice in bars of 6 or get *both* in bags—they're a bargain either way!

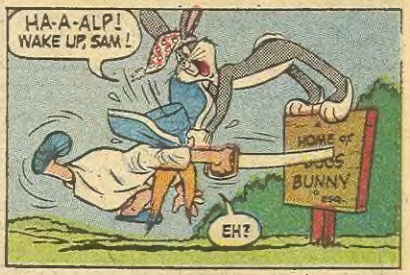
When it comes to candies Kraft puts more

See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights

YUM-IN-UM than anyone

WARNER BROS. **Bugs Bunny**

GOLD-PLATED GOLDFISH



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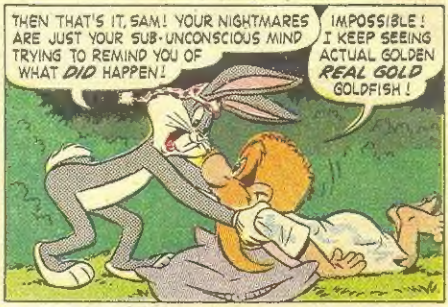
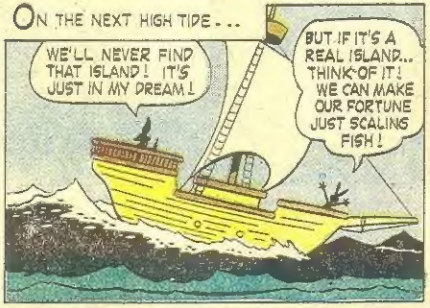
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

I KNOW, BUT SUCH A TASTY DISH...I JUST CAN'T GIVE IT UP!
HMM! ALWAYS THE SAME NIGHTMARE, EH? BOY! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING GNAWING ON YOUR SUB-UNCONSCIOUS MIND!

HERE...YOU JUST RELAX AND TELL DOCTOR BUGS ALL ABOUT IT!
EH-H...IT WAS SOMETHING ABOUT GOLD GOLDFISH!
AND THE ISLAND...AND THE CORKED VOLCANO... THE LAGOON...PATCHY...

WHO'S PATCHY?
ER...ABOUT THIRTY YEARS AGO I SAILED WITH HIM...SOUTH SEAS... CAN'T RECALL WHAT HAPPENED, BUT... I WAS PICKED UP FINALLY...DELIRIOUS... BEEN DRIFTING ON THAT RAFT FOR DAYS...


THEN THAT'S IT, SAM! YOUR NIGHTMARES ARE JUST YOUR SUB-UNCONSCIOUS MIND TRYING TO REMIND YOU OF WHAT *DID* HAPPEN!
IMPOSSIBLE! I KEEP SEEING ACTUAL GOLDEN *REAL GOLD* GOLDFISH!


ON THE NEXT HIGH TIDE...
WE'LL NEVER FIND THAT ISLAND! IT'S JUST IN MY DREAM!
BUT IF IT'S A REAL ISLAND... THINK OF IT! WE CAN MAKE OUR FORTUNE JUST SCALING FISH!

AND IT'LL BE THE END OF YOUR NIGHTMARES, YOU'LL SEE! HEH...OF COURSE, TONIGHT WE WANT TO BE SURE IT'S A REAL DOOZER SO YOU'LL PUT US ON THE RIGHT COURSE!
UM-M...IT'S SURE TO BE!
TV DINNERS
WIENERS AND SAUERKRAUT
HORSE RADISH

THAT NIGHT...
I'M COMING FOR YOU, PATCHY! SOU' WEST BY WEST...(MUMBLE!) (MUMBLE!)...THAT'S MY COURSE!
AH! HE CAN ALWAYS FIND IT IN HIS DREAM!

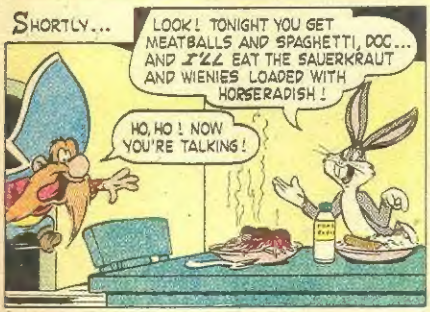
UM-M...IF I KEEP ON...(MUMBLE! BUMBLE!)... DEGREE HEADING UNTIL...GET TO...(MUMBLE!) ...DEGREES LATITUDE...
HEH...WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

AND WE'VE GOT ENOUGH SUPPLIES TO KEEP HIM IN NIGHTMARES FOR A MONTH!

AFTER ONLY THREE WEEKS, HOWEVER . . .
NO! NO MORE! I WAKE UP. EVERY MORNING SO TIRED... AS IF I'D BEEN UP ALL NIGHT!
BUT, SAM, WE NEED YOUR NIGHTMARES TO KEEP US ON THE RIGHT COURSE!

NO! NO! NO! I'M SO TIRED OF HORSERADISH ON MY SAUERKRAUT, AND I'M TIRED OF YOUR YAMMERING ABOUT MY SUB-UNCONSCIOUS MIND!
BUT JUST ONE MORE NIGHTMARE MIGHT GET US THERE!

I STILL SAY IT'S ALL JUST A DOG-DADDLED DING-DANGED DREAM!
HMM....MAYBE IF I COULD JUST MAKE HIM THINK HE'S GETTING SOMETHING DIFFERENT TONIGHT!


SHORTLY...
LOOK! TONIGHT YOU GET MEATBALLS AND SPAGHETTI, DOC... AND I'LL EAT THE SAUERKRAUT AND WIENIES LOADED WITH HORSERADISH!
HO, HO! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

AH!
WHOOPS! THEY'RE SLIPPERY!
FWOOP!

GLOOP!
SAY! NICE CATCH, PAL!

GOOD FOR YOU!
GULP!
OOPS! DON'T TELL ME YOU SWALLOWED IT!

OH, WELL, I'LL WASH IT DOWN WITH A DASH OF HORSERADISH SAUCE!
GLUG!

OH...YOU DON'T WANT THAT? WELL, WE'LL JUST MOP IT UP WITH SAUERKRAUT!
MY, MY! STILL CAN'T RESIST CHEWING ON IT, EH?
OOH! YOU!

I'M NOT CHEWING...(SPLUT, SPLUT!)... I'M FIGHTING, BITING MAD, RABBIT! YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME!
OH, PERISH THE THOUGHT!

BUT ANOTHER NIGHTMARE MIGHT GET US THERE, SAMMY! IF WE GIVE UP NOW, WE MAY BE PASSING UP A FORTUNE!
AND I'LL GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP CHASING A CONSARNED DREAM ISLAND...OKAY! BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO IT ON MY FRIGATE!
AGH! NO! DON'T!

CLUNK!
?
OOF! WHAT?

(GASP!) WE'VE STRUCK SOMETHING! WE'RE ON A REEF!
NO, SAM! LOOK...

IT'S AN ISLAND WITH A CORKED VOLCANO! IT'S THE ONE IN YOUR DREAM ...IT MUST BE!
OF COURSE!

WE'VE FOUND IT! WE'VE FOUND IT, BUGS! I TOLD YOU WE WOULD!
SHHH! LET'S NOT ADVERTISE WE'RE HERE UNTIL WE'RE SURE THAT...

PSHAW! IT'S COMING BACK TO ME NOW! BESIDES PATCHY, THERE WASN'T ANOTHER HUMAN BEING HERE LAST TIME I SET FOOT ON THESE SHORES! IT'S PROBABLY STILL DESERTED!

IT'S SO FAR OFF THE REGULAR SHIPPING LANES... AND NOBODY KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO PATCHY! BUT IT SERVES HIM RIGHT, WHATEVER IT WAS!

I REMEMBER NOW...HE CONKED ME FROM BEHIND! PUT ME ON THAT RAFT, I GUESS...AND SHOVED ME OUT TO SEA! JUST SO HE COULD HAVE ALL THOSE GOLD GOLDFISH FOR HIMSELF!
LOOK!

THIS MUST BE THE LAGOON YOU DREAMED ABOUT! MAYBE THERE ARE STILL SOME OF THOSE WONDERFUL GOLDFISH IN IT!

IT'S LOADED! AND LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEM!
YAHOO! NOW IF THEY'RE JUST REAL GOLD!

THEY ARE, BUGS! LOOK! REAL GOLD ON ITS SCALES!
YIPPEE!

TIME'S A' WASTING! COME ON! LET'S GET OUR FISH NETS!
HO, HO! EIGHTEEN CARAT FISH! WE'LL LOAD MY FRIGATE TO THE SCUPPERS!

HO, HO! I KNEW THAT NIGHTMARE OF MINE WAS THE REAL THING! YESSIREE! MY GOOD OLD SUB-UNCONSCIOUS MIND JUST COULDN'T FORGET A TREASURE LIKE THAT!
HEH! I'M GLAD YOU CONVINCED ME!

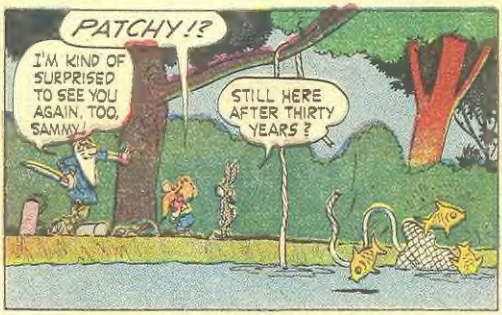
HERE! LET'S USE THE SKIN-DIVING EQUIPMENT, TOO ...AS LONG AS WE BROUGHT IT ALONG!
AYE, AYE, MATEY!

OR SHOULD I SAY ...HEH...FELLOW MILLIONAIRE?
JUST CALL ME J. P. VAN DER FISH ...OR GOLDIE, FOR SHORT!

AND SHORTLY...
WE'VE GOT THEM! QUICK! CLOSE IN!
WHAT A HAUL!

NOW HEAVE HO!

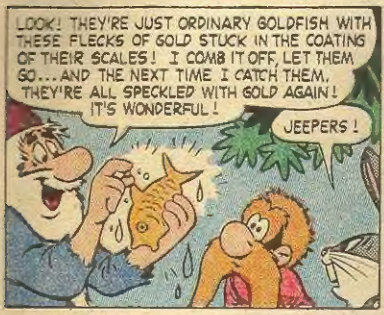
UH-UH! PUT THEM BACK, LADDIES!
SNIP!
AGH! WHAT?


PATCHY!?
I'M KIND OF SURPRISED TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TOO, SAMMY!
STILL HERE AFTER THIRTY YEARS?

THIRTY YEARS OR THIRTY MINUTES...I'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH YOU, YA LOW-DOWN SEA SKUNK! SET ME ADRIFT, WILL YA?
WHOA! HEAVE YOUR ANCHOR, MATEY!

I'M SORRY I SHOVED YOU BACK OUT TO SEA ON THAT RAFT! HONEST! I'VE REGRETTED IT EVER SINCE!
YOU HAVE?

AYE! THESE LAST THIRTY YEARS YOU COULD HAVE BEEN SO MUCH HELP...COMBING THE FISH!
EH?
COMBING THE FISH?


LOOK! THEY'RE JUST ORDINARY GOLDFISH WITH THESE FLECKS OF GOLD STUCK IN THE COATING OF THEIR SCALES! I COMB IT OFF, LET THEM GO...AND THE NEXT TIME I CATCH THEM, THEY'RE ALL SPECKLED WITH GOLD AGAIN! IT'S WONDERFUL!
JEEPERS!

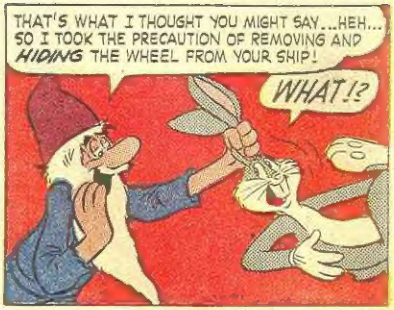
I SEE IT! THE LAGOON GOES BACK INTO THE MOUNTAIN, AND THERE MUST BE A SPRING OR SOMETHING THAT WASHES GOLD DOWN ONTO THE FISH!
MY THEORY, EXACTLY!

IN THIRTY YEARS, I'VE COLLECTED QUITE A BIT OF IT! HEH...AS YOU CAN SEE THROUGH THE TREES!
SHIVER MY TIMBERS AND CALL ME SHAKY!
ALL THAT PILE? GOLD?

IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU THE RICHEST FELLOW THIS SIDE OF ANYWHERE! YOU CAN RETIRE BACK TO CIVILIZATION RIGHT NOW!

OH, NO! NOT UNTIL I KNOW I'VE GOT IT ALL!
WELL, OKAY...BUT WE'RE NOT SO GREEDY! TO SQUARE THINGS WITH SAM, YOU CAN JUST HAND OVER A FEW BUCKETS FULL...
AYE!

AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
YOU CAN STAY HERE AND COMB FISH FOR THE NEXT HUNDRED YEARS FOR ALL WE CARE!

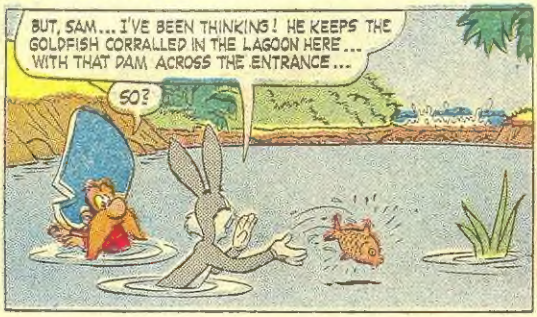

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SAY...HEH... SO I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF REMOVING AND HIDING THE WHEEL FROM YOUR SHIP!
WHAT!?

AYE! WITHOUT TILLER OR RUDDER CONTROL, YOU WON'T BE GOING ANYPLACE...HEH... SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY AND COOPERATE!
WHY, YOU SNAKE-IN-THE-GRASS ...YOU CAN'T...

CAN'T WHAT?
GULP!
HEH...LIKE SAM WAS JUST ABOUT TO SAY...NATURALLY, WE'LL COOPERATE!

TWO DAYS LATER...
IT'S NOT FAIR! I'M NOT GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE COMBING FISH... FOR HIM!
BUT HE'S GOT THAT OLD STEERING WHEEL HID WHERE WE'LL NEVER FIND IT, SAM!

AYE! HE'S ALSO GOT THAT WHOPPER CUTLASS!
AND AS LONG AS THESE SILLY FISH KEEP TURNING UP WITH MORE GOLD, YOU'LL NEVER CONVINCE HIM IT'S QUITTING TIME!


BUT, SAM... I'VE BEEN THINKING! HE KEEPS THE GOLDFISH CORRALLED IN THE LAGOON HERE... WITH THAT DAM ACROSS THE ENTRANCE...
SO?

SO IF ALL THE FISH GOT AWAY, THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY MORE TO COMB!
AND HE'D HAVE TO SETTLE FOR THE GOLD THAT HE'S GOT!

YOU PRETEND I'M JUST UNDERWATER ARRANGING THE NET...HEH...AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT IT!
OH, I GET'CHA!

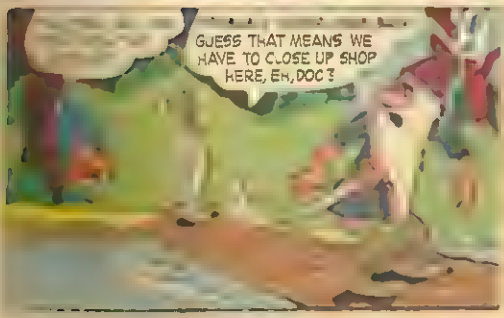
THAT'S IT, BUSS! ANCHOR THAT NET SECURE DOWN THERE! WE WANT A BIG CATCH NEXT TIME!

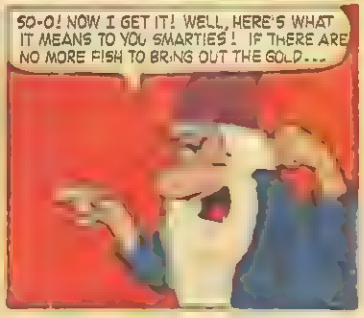
OH, BROTHER! (PUFF! PUFF!) I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER BE DIGGING AN UNDERWATER RABBIT TUNNEL, BUT...OOF...IF IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

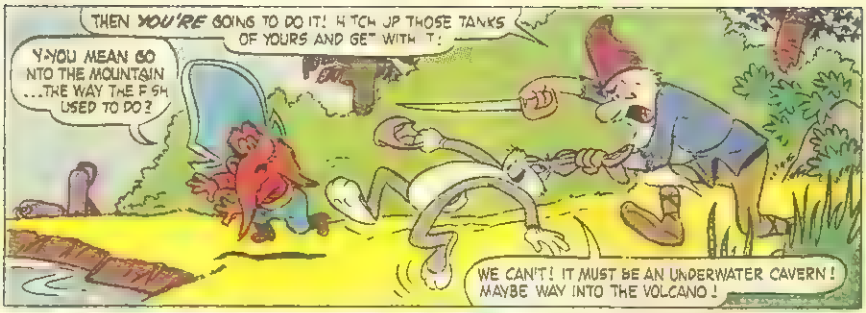
AH! THIS DOES IT! COME ON, FISHIES! IT'S YOUR CHANCE AT LAST! GET OUT AND SEE THE WORLD!

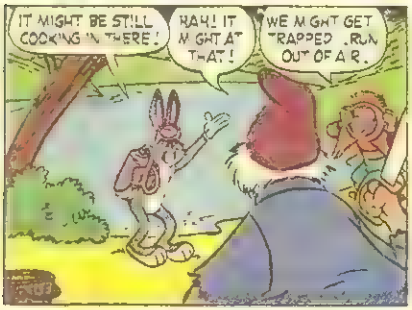
SAM! THOSE FISH...! THEY'RE ALL SWIMMING TOWARD THE DAM! WHAT'S UP? THEY CAN'T GET OUT!

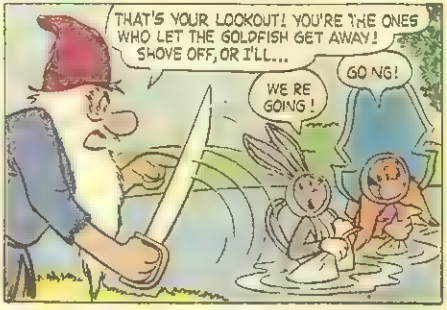
OH, NO! WHO'S BEEN GNAWING DOWN THERE? IT CAN'T BE MICE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!

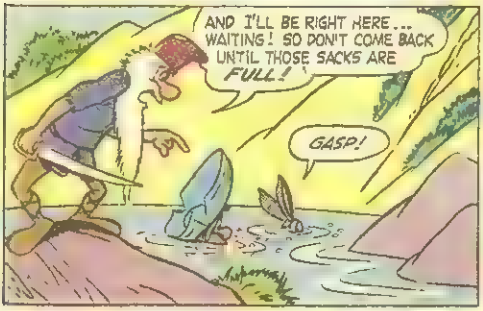

GUESS THAT MEANS WE HAVE TO CLOSE UP SHOP HERE, EH, DOC?

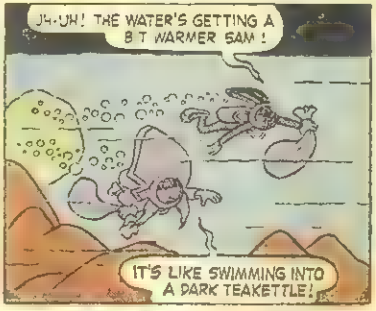

SO-O! NOW I GET IT! WELL, HERE'S WHAT IT MEANS TO YOU SMARTIES! IF THERE ARE NO MORE FISH TO BRING OUT THE GOLD...

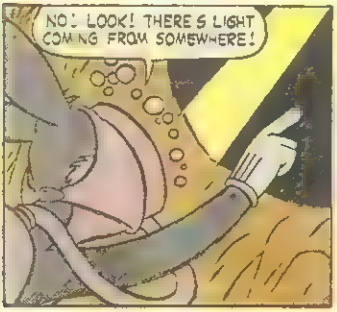

THEN YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT! HITCH UP THOSE TANKS OF YOURS AND GET WITH IT!
Y-YOU MEAN GO INTO THE MOUNTAIN ...THE WAY THE FISH USED TO DO?
WE CAN'T! IT MUST BE AN UNDERWATER CAVERN! MAYBE WAY INTO THE VOLCANO!

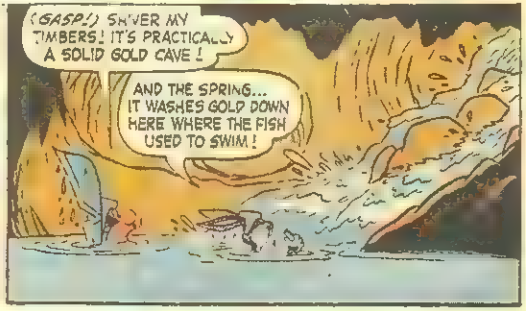

IT MIGHT BE STILL COOKING IN THERE!
HAH! IT MIGHT AT THAT!
WE MIGHT GET TRAPPED ...RUN OUT OF AIR.

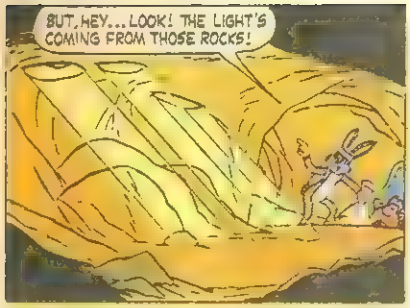

THAT'S YOUR LOOKOUT! YOU'RE THE ONES WHO LET THE GOLDFISH GET AWAY! SHOVE OFF, OR I'LL...
GOING!
WE'RE GOING!

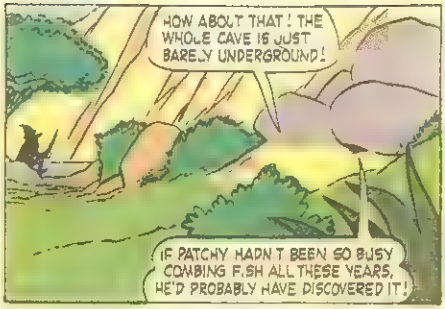

AND I'LL BE RIGHT HERE... WAITING! SO DON'T COME BACK UNTIL THOSE SACKS ARE FULL!
GASP!

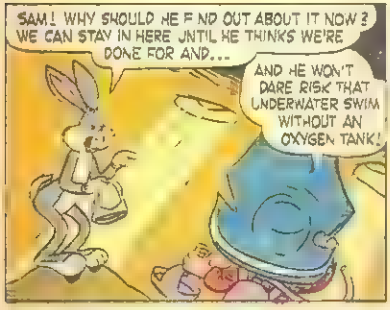

JH-UH! THE WATER'S GETTING A BIT WARMER SAM!
IT'S LIKE SWIMMING INTO A DARK TEAKETTLE!


NO! LOOK! THERE'S LIGHT COMING FROM SOMEWHERE!

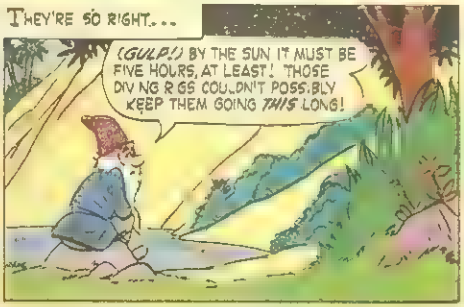

(GASP!) SHIVER MY TIMBERS! IT'S PRACTICALLY A SOLID GOLD CAVE!
AND THE SPRING... IT WASHES GOLD DOWN HERE WHERE THE FISH USED TO SWIM!

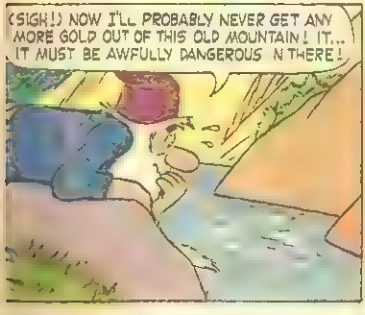


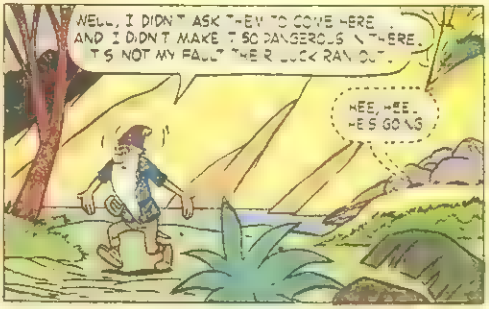


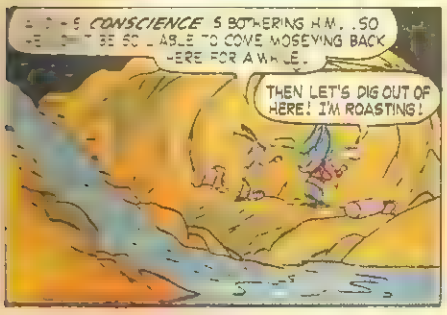


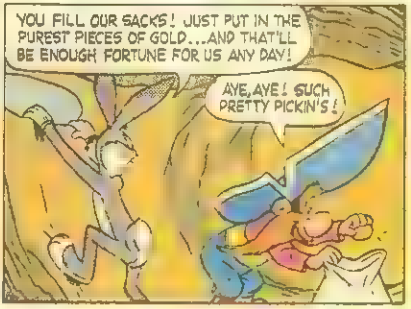
THEY'RE SO RIGHT...

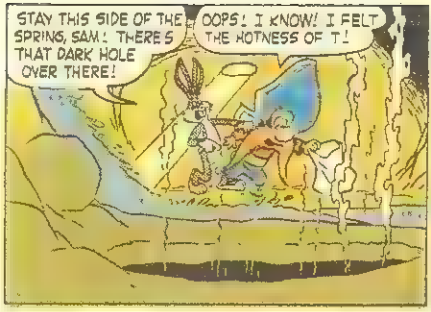


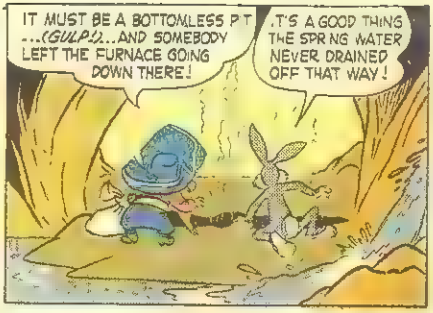


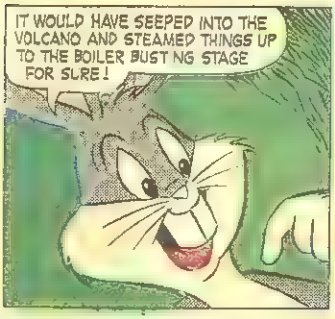


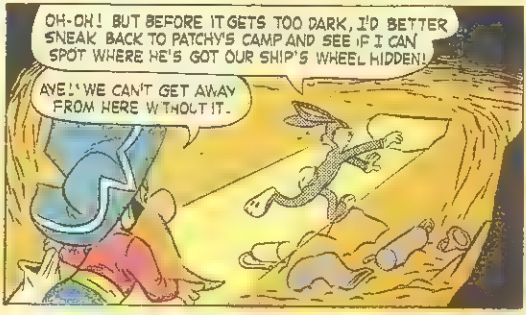


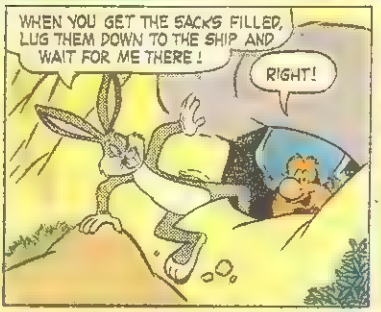


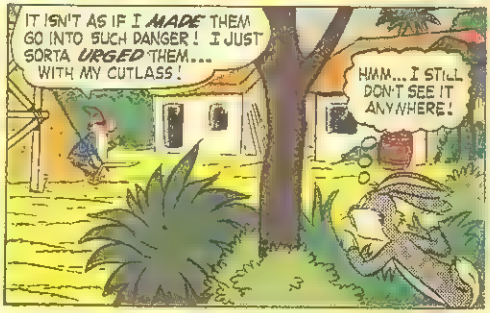

STAY THIS SIDE OF THE SPRING, SAM! THERE'S THAT DARK HOLE OVER THERE!
OOPS! I KNOW! I FELT THE HOTNESS OF IT!


IT MUST BE A BOTTOMLESS PIT ...(GULP!)... AND SOMEBODY LEFT THE FURNACE GOING DOWN THERE!
IT'S A GOOD THING THE SPRING WATER NEVER DRAINED OFF THAT WAY!

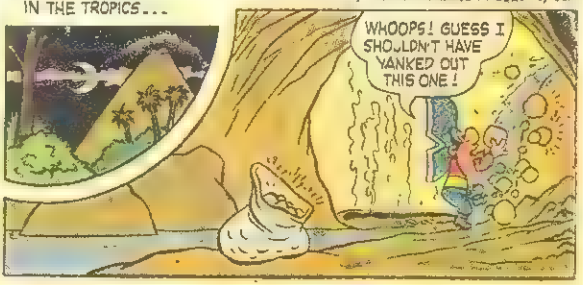

IT WOULD HAVE SEEPED INTO THE VOLCANO AND STEAMED THINGS UP TO THE BOILER BUSTING STAGE FOR SURE!


OH-OH! BUT BEFORE IT GETS TOO DARK, I'D BETTER SNEAK BACK TO PATCHY'S CAMP AND SEE IF I CAN SPOT WHERE HE'S GOT OUR SHIP'S WHEEL HIDDEN!
AYE! WE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM HERE WITHOUT IT.


WHEN YOU GET THE SACKS FILLED, LUG THEM DOWN TO THE SHIP AND WAIT FOR ME THERE!
RIGHT!


IT ISN'T AS IF I MADE THEM GO INTO SUCH DANGER! I JUST SORTA URGED THEM... WITH MY CUTLASS!
HMM... I STILL DON'T SEE IT ANYWHERE!

I'VE JUST GOT TO GET A LOOK INTO HIS STOREROOM... WHEN IT GETS DARK ENOUGH FOR ME TO RISK IT!


DARK FALLS SWIFTLY IN THE TROPICS...
BUT MEANWHILE, SAM IS HAVING PROBLEMS, TOO.
WHOOPS! GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE YANKED OUT THIS ONE!

YI-I! IT'S SIDETRACKED THE WHOLE DANG FAUCET RIGHT INTO THE PIT!

OW! IT WOULDN'T BE COOKING UP SUCH A HEAD OF STEAM.... UNLESS IT'S ENDING UP RIGHT INSIDE THE VOLCANO FURNACE FOR SURE!

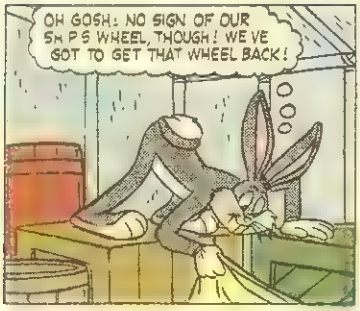
WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE...

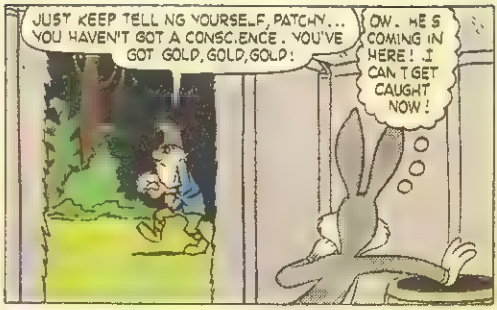
I'LL BE SORRY FOR!

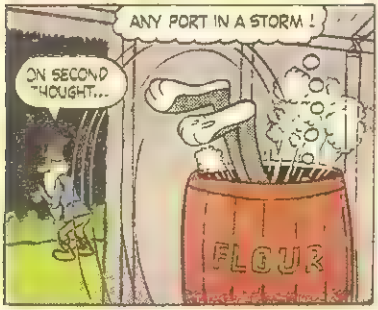
THEIR SHIP I CAN'T TAKE ALL OF IT OF IT HERE, EITHER!

THROUGH IT!

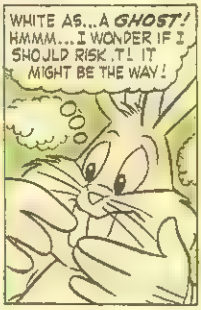
WOW! NO WONDER HE'S LIVED SO GOOD HERE ON THIS ISLAND! LOOKS LIKE HE'S PICKED SUPPLIES OFF A FEW WELL-STOCKED SHIPWRECKS!

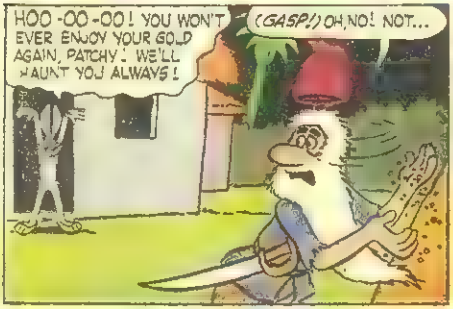

OH GOSH! NO SIGN OF OUR SHIP'S WHEEL, THOUGH! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT WHEEL BACK!

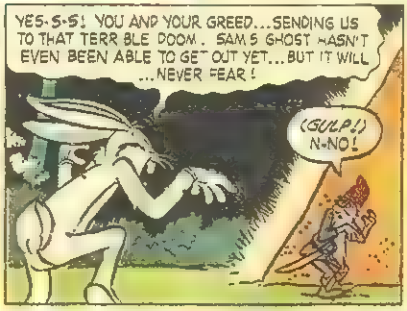

JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF, PATCHY... YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CONSCIENCE. YOU'VE GOT GOLD, GOLD, GOLD!
OW. HE'S COMING IN HERE! I CAN'T GET CAUGHT NOW!

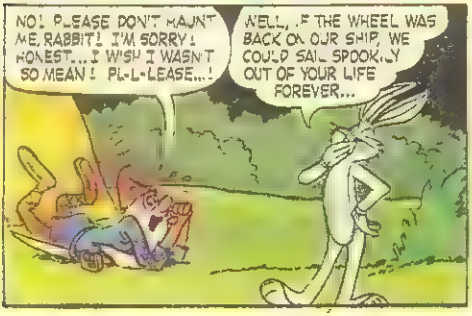

ANY PORT IN A STORM!
ON SECOND THOUGHT...
FLOUR

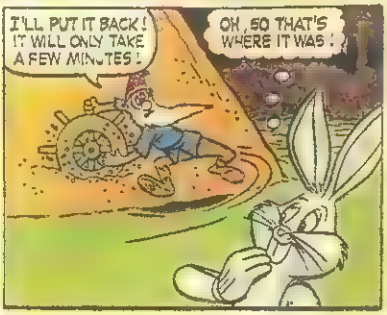
HUMPH! FALSE ALARM. I GOT ALL FLOURED UP FOR NOTHING!
FLOUR


WHITE AS...A GHOST! HMMM...I WONDER IF I SHOULD RISK IT! IT MIGHT BE THE WAY!

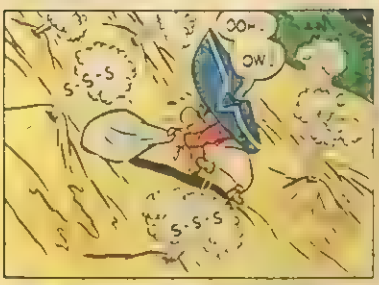

HOO-OO-OO! YOU WON'T EVER ENJOY YOUR GOLD AGAIN, PATCHY! WE'LL HAUNT YOU ALWAYS!
(GASP!) OH, NO! NOT...

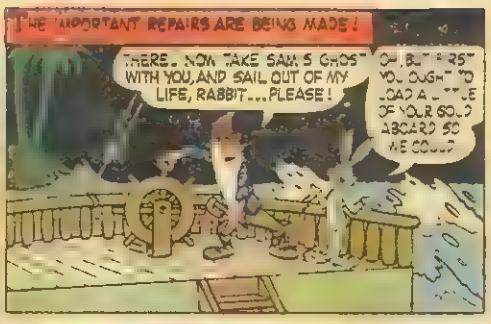

YES-S-S! YOU AND YOUR GREED...SENDING US TO THAT TERRIBLE DOOM. SAM'S GHOST HASN'T EVEN BEEN ABLE TO GET OUT YET...BUT IT WILL ...NEVER FEAR!
(GULP!) N-NO!

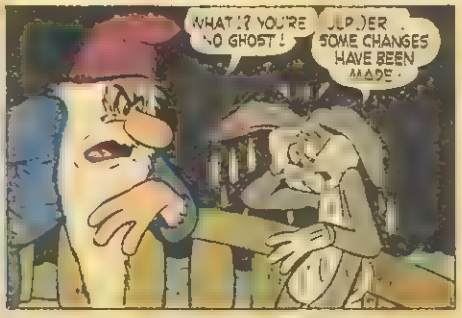

NO! PLEASE DON'T HAUNT ME, RABBIT! I'M SORRY! HONEST...I WISH I WASN'T SO MEAN! PL-L-LEASE...!
WELL, IF THE WHEEL WAS BACK ON OUR SHIP, WE COULD SAIL SPOOKILY OUT OF YOUR LIFE FOREVER...

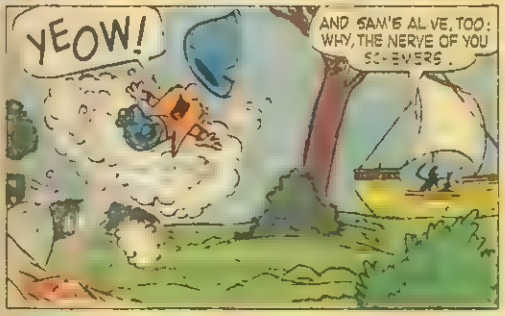

I'LL PUT IT BACK! IT WILL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES!
OH, SO THAT'S WHERE IT WAS!

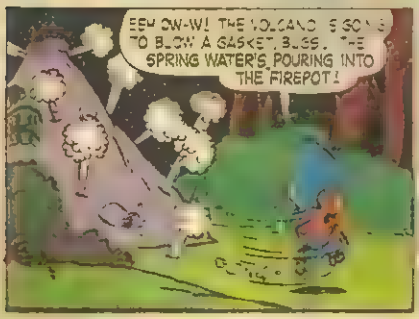
SO WHILE SAM STRUGGLES DOWN TO SEA.

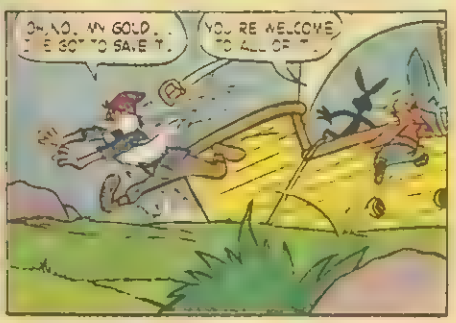


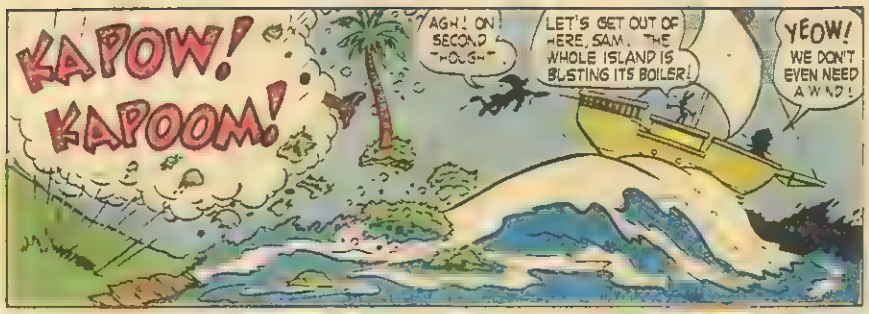


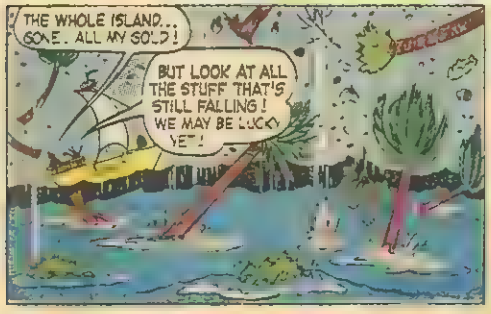


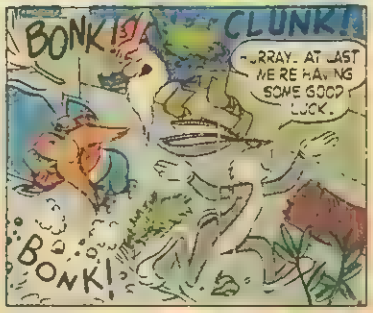


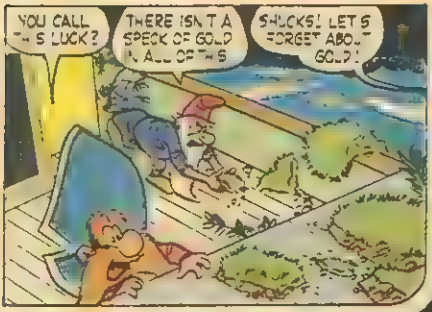


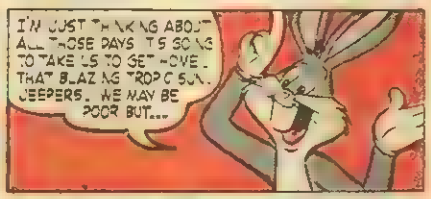


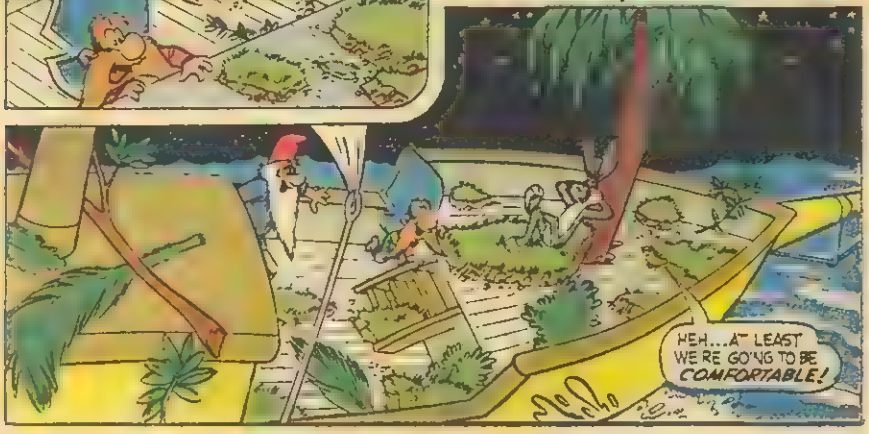

KAPOW!
KAPOOM!
AGH! ON SECOND THOUGHT
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, SAM. THE WHOLE ISLAND IS BUSTING ITS BOILER!
YEOW! WE DON'T EVEN NEED A WAND!


THE WHOLE ISLAND... GONE. ALL MY GOLD!
BUT LOOK AT ALL THE STUFF THAT'S STILL FALLING! WE MAY BE LUCKY YET!
SUCK SUCK

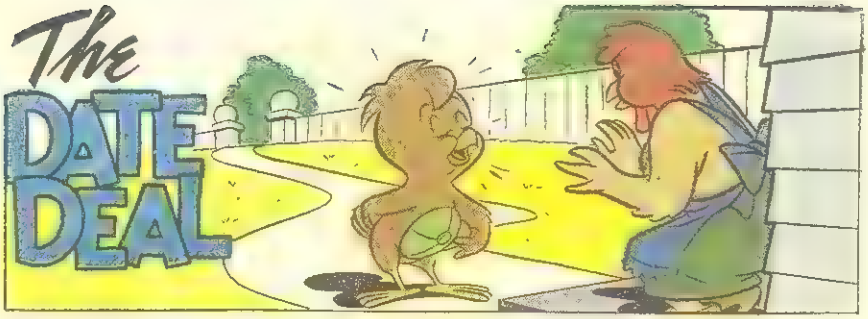

BONK!
CLUNK!
HURRAY. AT LAST WE'RE HAVING SOME GOOD LUCK.
BONK!


YOU CALL THIS LUCK?
THERE ISN'T A SPECK OF GOLD IN ALL OF THIS
SHUCKS! LET'S FORGET ABOUT GOLD!


I'M JUST THINKING ABOUT ALL THOSE DAYS IT'S GOING TO TAKE US TO GET MOVE. THAT BLAZING TROPIC SUN. JEEPERS. WE MAY BE POOR BUT...


HEH... AT LEAST WE'RE GOING TO BE COMFORTABLE!

The DATE DEAL



One day Ollie Owl paid a visit to Henery Hawk and was surprised to see him dressed in his finest and carefully slicking down his feathers in front of a mirror. "What are you up to today?" Ollie asked.

"A new family has moved into the neighborhood, and I'm going to ask their daughter to go to a movie with me," Henery explained.

"My, my," Ollie hooted, "aren't you rushing things a little? You don't even know what she looks like, do you?"

"No," Henery admitted with a dreamy look in his eyes, "but I've heard her name is Henrietta. Henrietta Hawkins. With a name like that, she must be just *beautiful!*"

"I wouldn't be too sure about that," Ollie said wisely.

"Push-tush and tish-tosh!" Henery scoffed airily, heading for the door. "Well, I'll be seeing you later, Ollie. I'm off to spend a wonderful afternoon."

"Don't be a bit surprised if you are," Ollie snickered softly. "Way off, that is."

Henery skipped jauntily over to the new neighbors' house and rang the bell hopefully. When Mrs. Hawkins answered the door, Henery announced his intentions.

"Well, that's mighty neighborly of you to offer to take my daughter to the movies," Mrs. Hawkins smiled warmly. "We take her quite often, and she just loves them."

Mrs. Hawkins hesitated a moment. "Uh . . . since we're newcomers to this neighborhood, I don't know how you folks handle things here. How much do you charge?"

Henery gaped for a moment, perplexed, and then laughed gaily. "I don't know about your old neighborhood," he chuckled, "but over here we don't charge for dates. It's a pleasure to do things like this."

"Isn't that nice!" Mrs. Hawkins smiled.

"I'm all set to go," Henery said eagerly, feeling in his pocket for his money. "If you'll . . . Oh, my!" he exclaimed with alarm, frantically searching in all of his other pockets. "I just remembered, I've already spent all of my allowance this week!"

"Oh, I'll gladly give you the money to get into the show," Mrs. Hawkins laughed. "You're such a thoughtful boy!"

But Henery insisted on paying the admittance price himself, so Mrs. Hawkins offered him the job of mowing her lawn and cleaning up the yard in order to earn the money.

Henery worked diligently at his task, all the time keeping a close eye out for a glimpse of Mrs. Hawkins' daughter.

He failed to see her even once, but when he had finished his job, Mrs. Hawkins brought her to the door.

"Thanks again," Mrs. Hawkins smiled gratefully. "I have so much housework to do, I'll be glad to have her out of the house for awhile so I can get things done."

Henery gulped when he saw Henrietta. He stammered and stuttered, but couldn't think of anything to say, except, "Uh . . . she sure is beautiful!"

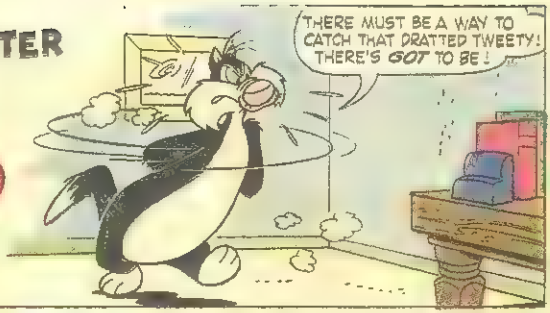
He took Henrietta by the hand and proceeded down the street. "Well," he sighed, "this hasn't been a *complete* waste of time, anyway. I've earned enough to go to the movies, and I'm doing a favor for a neighbor.

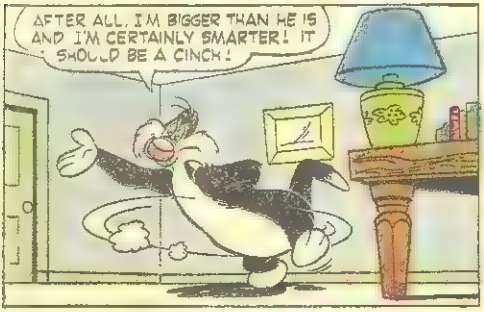
"But Ollie's sure going to have the last laugh on me this time," he added with an embarrassed giggle. "Wait'll he finds out that Henrietta's not a beautiful young chick, but a little baby bird, and I volunteered to baby sit with her at the movies without even asking to get paid for it!"

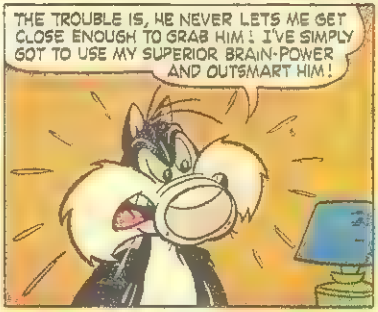
WARNER BROS.

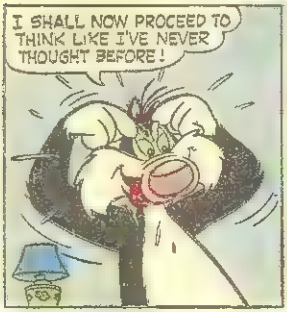
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

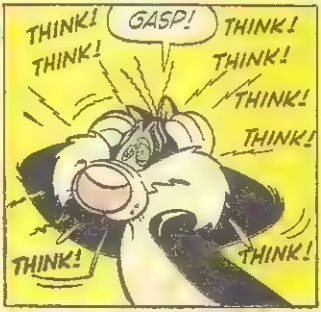
BIRD-BRAINED CAT

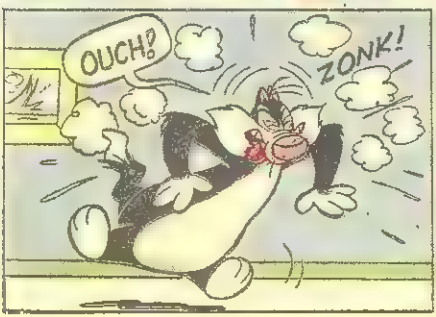


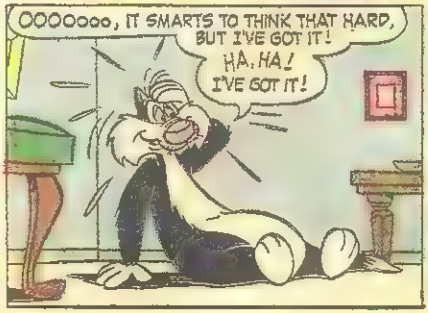


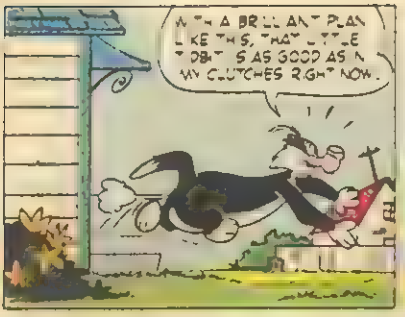


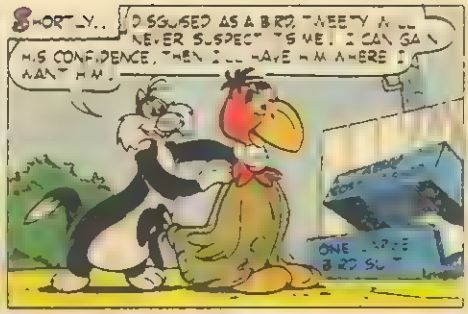


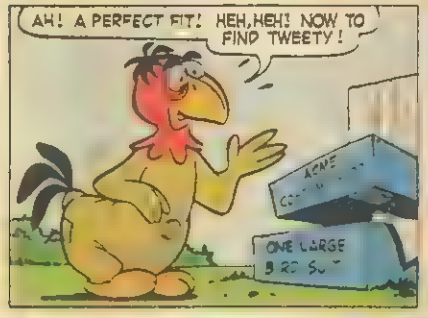


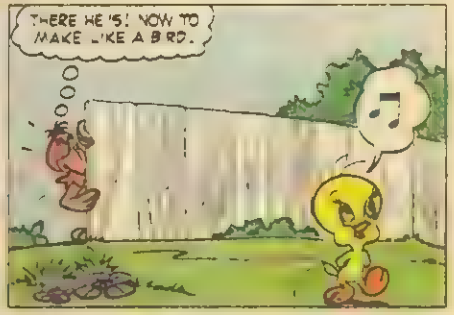


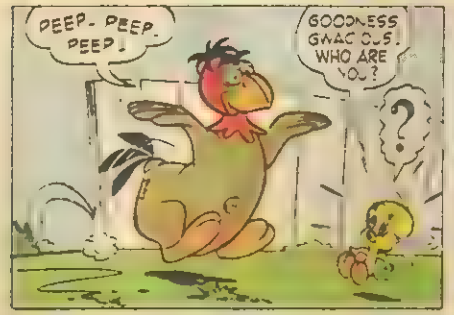


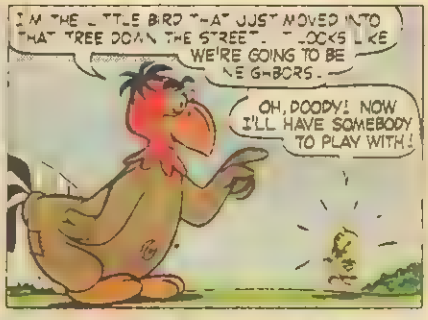

WITH A BRILLIANT PLAN LIKE THIS, THAT LITTLE TOOTHY IS AS GOOD AS IN MY CLUTCHES RIGHT NOW.

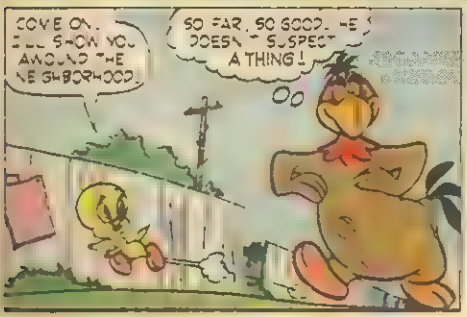

SHORTLY..
DISGUISED AS A BIRD, TWEETY WILL NEVER SUSPECT IT'S ME! I CAN GAIN HIS CONFIDENCE, THEN I'LL HAVE HIM WHERE I WANT HIM!

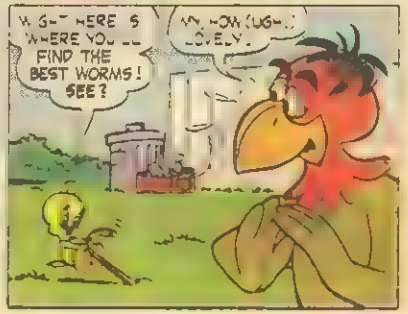

AH! A PERFECT FIT! HEH, HEH! NOW TO FIND TWEETY!
ACME
ONE LARGE BIRD SUIT

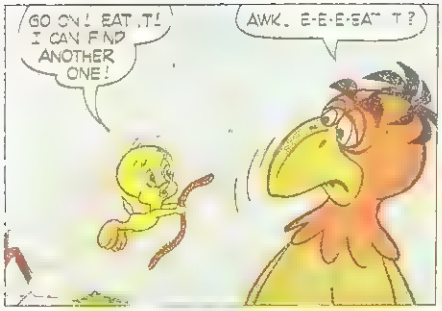

THERE HE'S! NOW TO MAKE LIKE A BIRD.

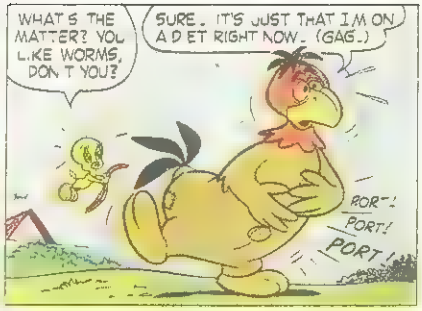

PEEP-PEEP, PEEP!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! WHO ARE YOU?

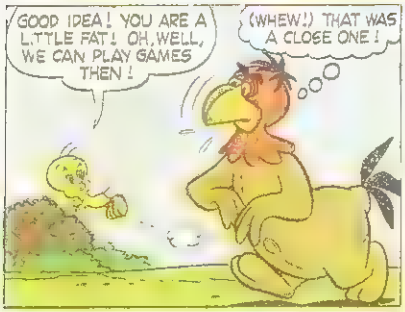

I'M THE LITTLE BIRD THAT JUST MOVED INTO THAT TREE DOWN THE STREET. IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO BE NEIGHBORS.
OH, GOODY! NOW I'LL HAVE SOMEBODY TO PLAY WITH!

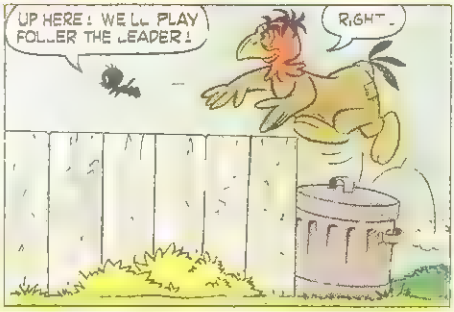

COME ON. I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD.
SO FAR, SO GOOD. HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING!

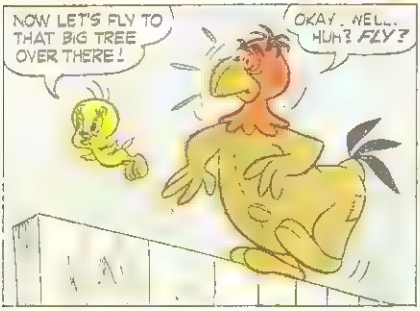

WE'LL GET HERE IS WHERE YOU'LL FIND THE BEST WORMS! SEE?
MY, HOW (UGH...) LOVELY.

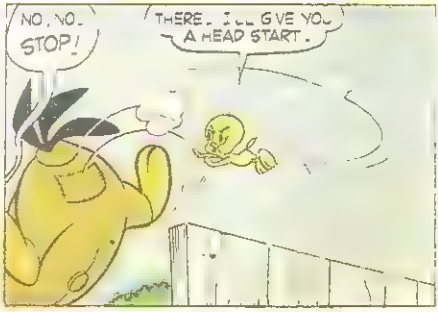

GO ON! EAT IT! I CAN FIND ANOTHER ONE!
AWK. E-E-E-EAT IT?

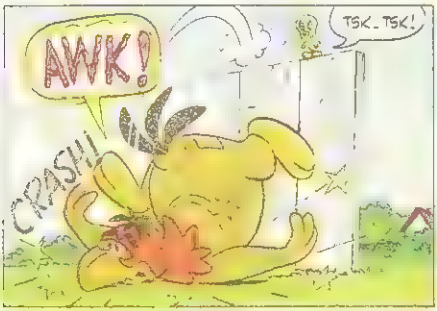

WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU LIKE WORMS, DON'T YOU?
SURE. IT'S JUST THAT I'M ON A DIET RIGHT NOW. (GAG.)
PORT! PORT! PORT!

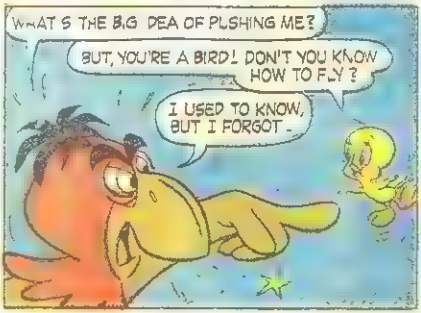

GOOD IDEA! YOU ARE A LITTLE FAT! OH, WELL, WE CAN PLAY GAMES THEN!
(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

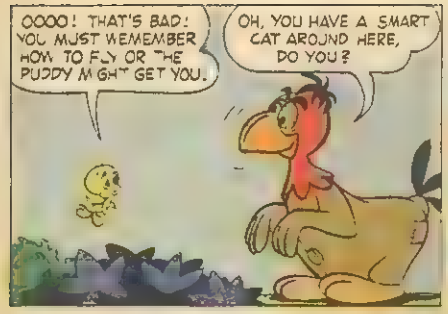

UP HERE! WE'LL PLAY FOLLER THE LEADER!
RIGHT.

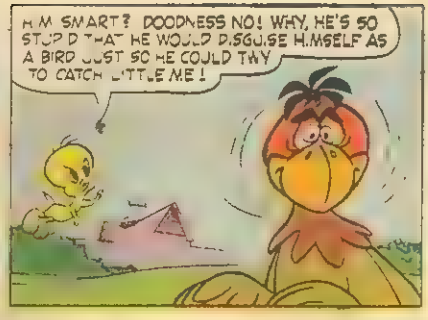

NOW LET'S FLY TO THAT BIG TREE OVER THERE!
OKAY. WELL... HUH? FLY?

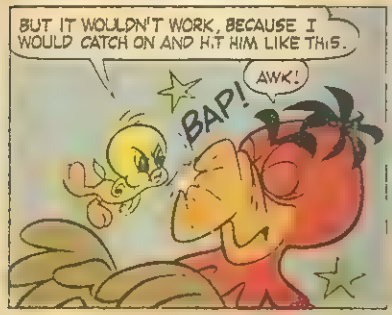

NO, NO. STOP!
THERE. I'LL GIVE YOU A HEAD START.

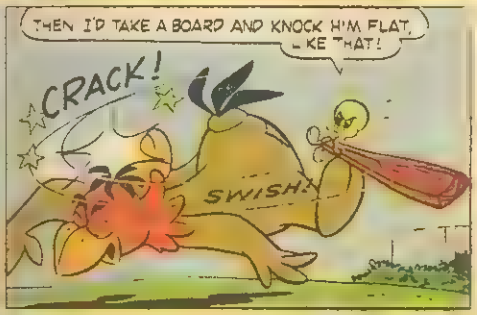

AWK!
TSK. TSK!
CRASH!

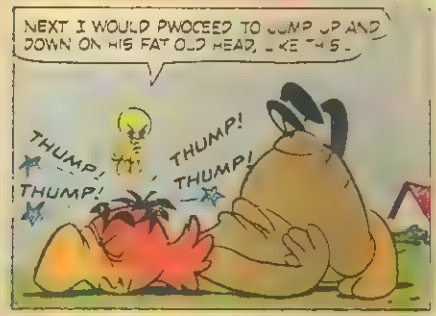

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF PUSHING ME?
BUT, YOU'RE A BIRD! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO FLY?
I USED TO KNOW, BUT I FORGOT.

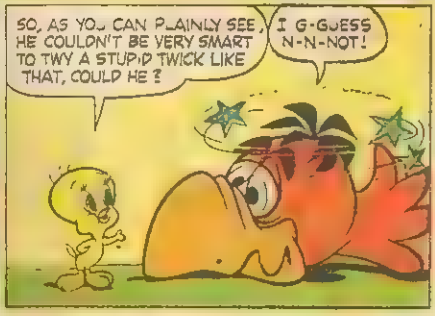

OOOO! THAT'S BAD! YOU MUST WEMEMBER HOW TO FLY OR THE PUDDY MIGHT GET YOU.
OH, YOU HAVE A SMART CAT AROUND HERE, DO YOU?

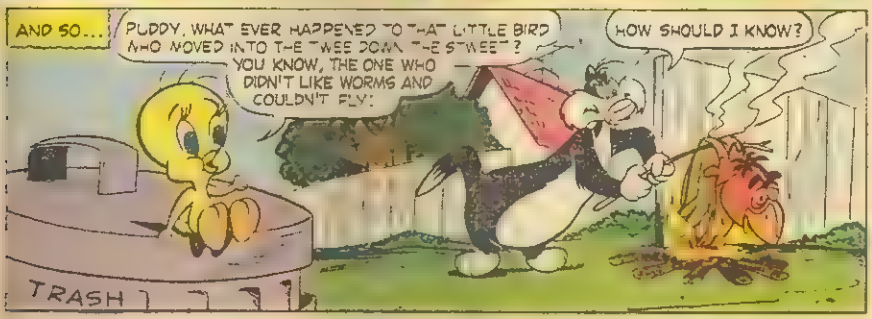

HIM SMART? GOODNESS NO! WHY, HE'S SO STUPID THAT HE WOULD DISGUISE HIMSELF AS A BIRD JUST SO HE COULD TWY TO CATCH LITTLE ME!


BUT IT WOULDN'T WORK, BECAUSE I WOULD CATCH ON AND HIT HIM LIKE THIS.
AWK!
BAP!


THEN I'D TAKE A BOARD AND KNOCK HIM FLAT, LIKE THAT!
CRACK!
SWISH!

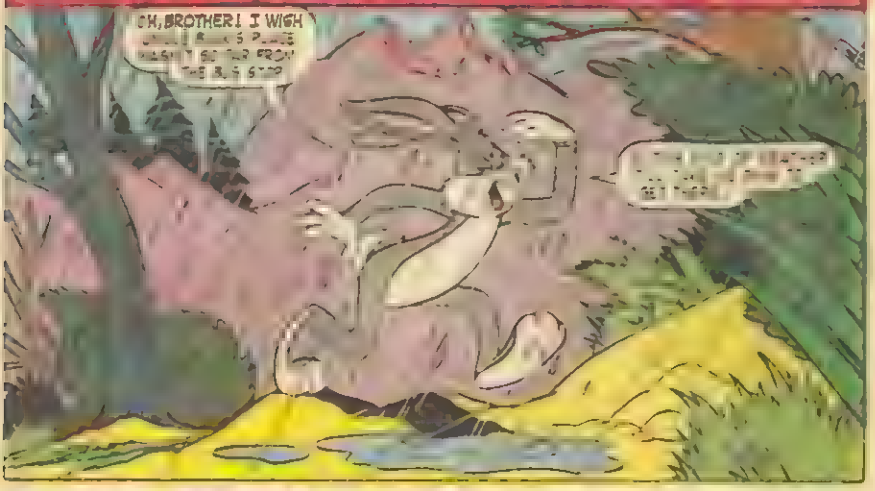

NEXT I WOULD PWOCEED TO JUMP UP AND DOWN ON HIS FAT OLD HEAD, LIKE THIS.
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

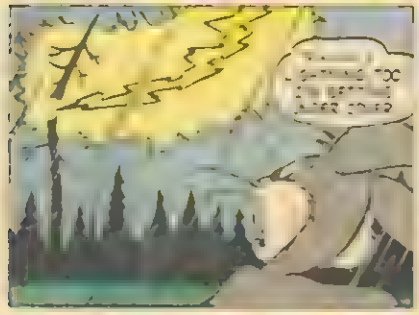

SO, AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, HE COULDN'T BE VERY SMART TO TWY A STUPID TWICK LIKE THAT, COULD HE?
I G-GUESS N-N-NOT!

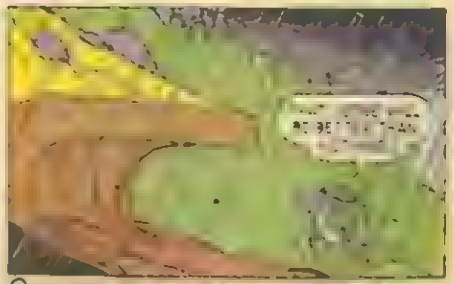

AND SO...
PUDDY, WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THAT LITTLE BIRD WHO MOVED INTO THE TWEE DOWN THE STWEET? YOU KNOW, THE ONE WHO DIDN'T LIKE WORMS AND COULDN'T FLY.
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
TRASH

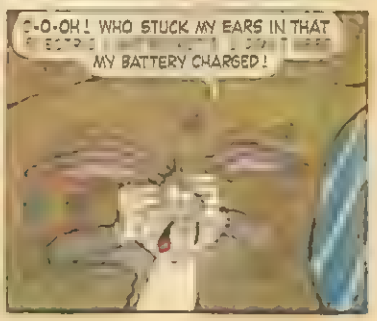
Bugs Bunny

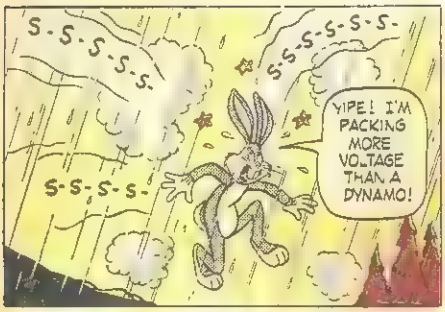
THE RAIN RABBIT

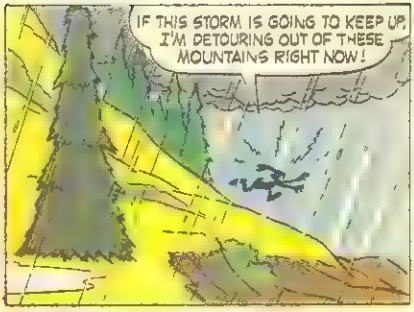


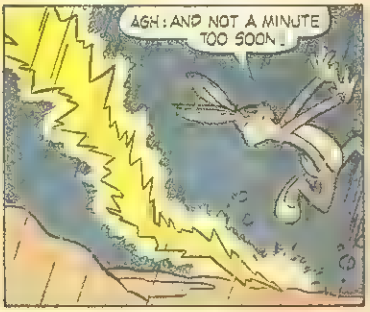


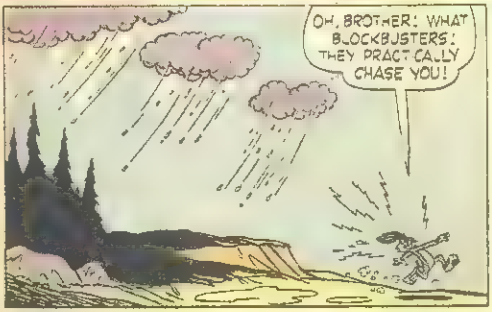


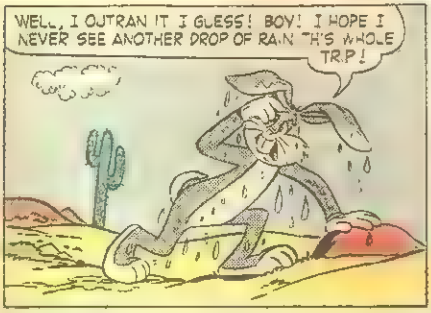




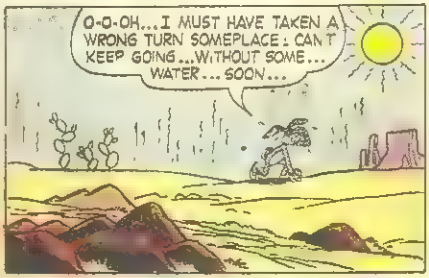


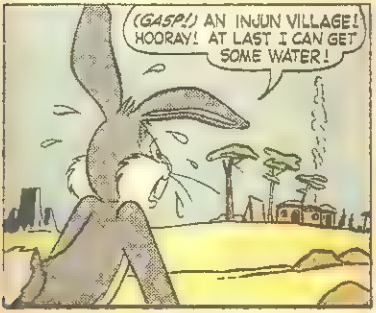


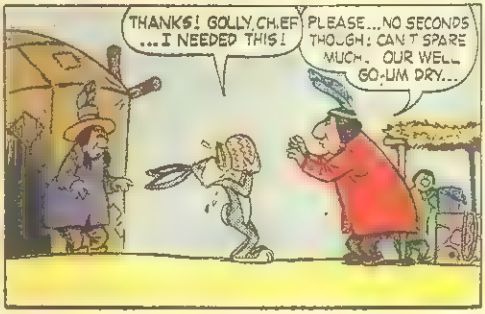




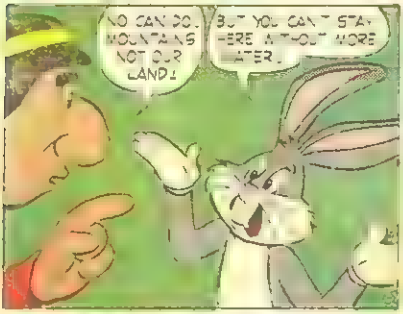
BUT AFTER MILES OF SUN-SCORCHED DESERT...

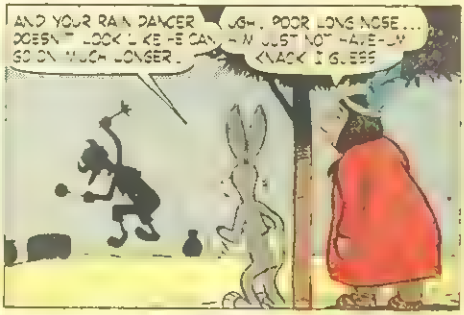


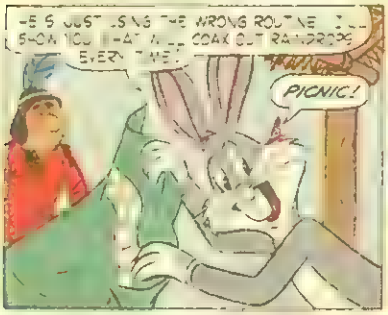




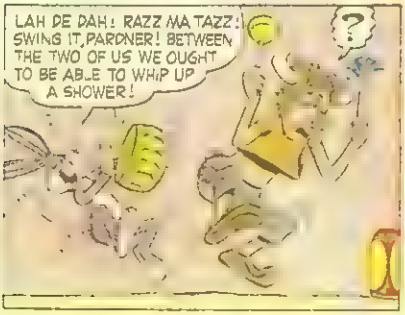
OUR MEDICINE MAN HOPE TO BRING-UM RAIN SOON!
NO RAIN OUT HERE? GOLLY! YOU INJUNS OUGHT TO MOVE TO THOSE RAINY OLD MOUNTAINS!


NO CAN DO. MOUNTAINS NOT OUR LAND!
BUT YOU CAN'T STAY HERE WITHOUT MORE WATER.


AND YOUR RAIN DANCER DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE CAN GO ON MUCH LONGER.
UGH. POOR LONG NOSE... HE JUST NOT HAVE-UM KNACK I GUESS

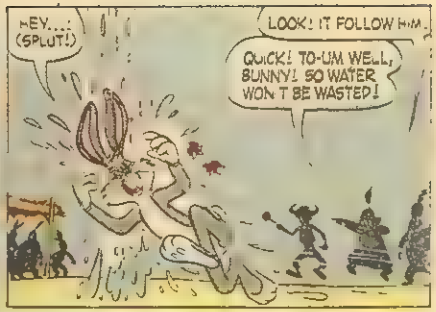

HE'S JUST USING THE WRONG ROUTINE. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO COAX OUT RAINDROPS EVERY TIME.
PICNIC!

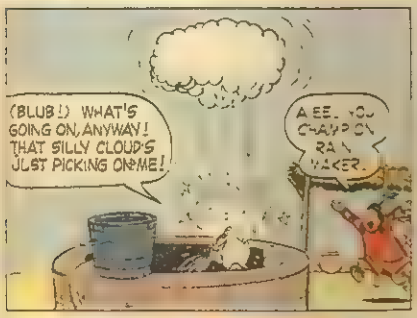
GEEPERS MELLY! A PICNIC WON'T DO IT. MAYBE I'D BETTER HELP HIM WHOOP THINGS UP A BIT LOUDER.


LAH DE DAH! RAZZ MA TAZZ! SWING IT, PARDNER! BETWEEN THE TWO OF US WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO WHIP UP A SHOWER!
?

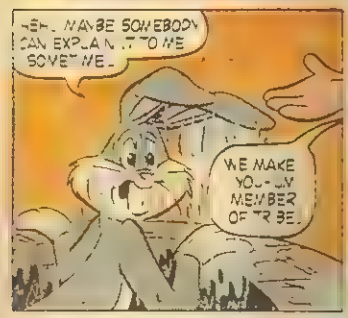
LOOK. HIM MAKE-UM CLOUD COME.
HEE. COME ON, LONG NOSE. WE'RE ON THE LOVE STRETCH-UM.

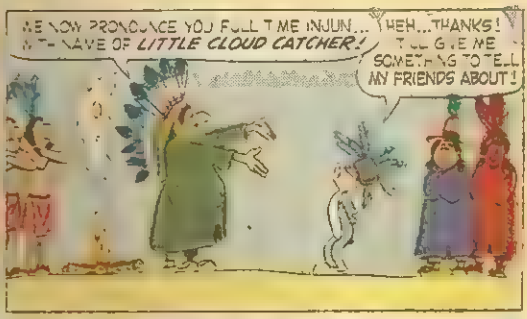
YAHOO! WE GOT-UM RAIN.
WHAT?


HEY...! (SPLUT!)
LOOK! IT FOLLOW HIM.
QUICK! TO-UM WELL, BUNNY! SO WATER WON'T BE WASTED!

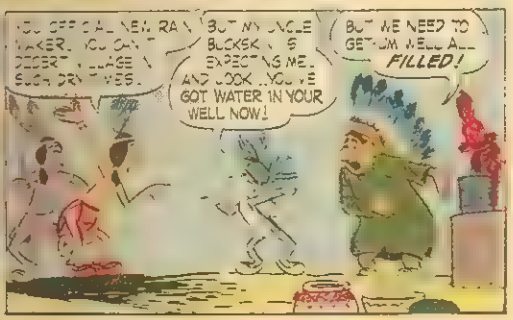

(BLUB!) WHAT'S GOING ON, ANYWAY! THAT SILLY CLOUD'S JUST PICKING ON ME!
AEE... YOU CHAMPION RAIN MAKER.

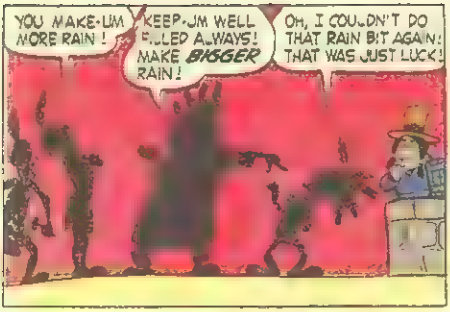
YAHOO! WE GOT-UM WATER IN THE WELL AGAIN!
HURRAY FOR-UM BUNNY.


HEH... MAYBE SOMEBODY CAN EXPLAIN IT TO ME SOMETIME.
WE MAKE YOU-UM MEMBER OF TRIBE.


WE NOW PRONOUNCE YOU FULL TIME INJUN... IN THE NAME OF LITTLE CLOUD CATCHER!
HEH...THANKS! YOU GIVE ME SOMETHING TO TELL MY FRIENDS ABOUT!

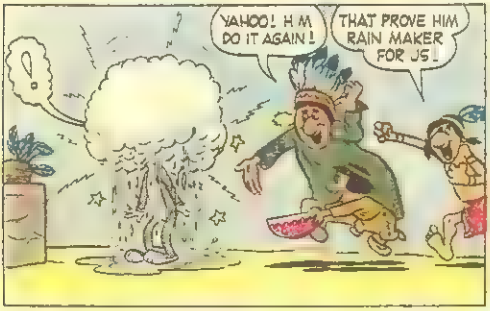
BUT NOW, I'LL HAVE TO BE TODDLING ALONG.
OH NO! YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW... YOU MEMBER OF TRIBE.

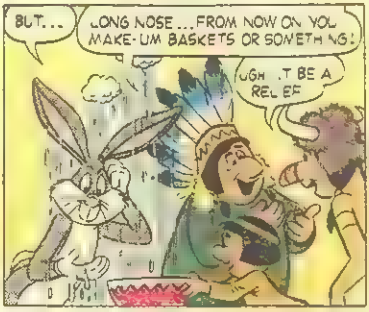

YOU OFFICIAL NEW RAIN MAKER. YOU CAN'T DESERT YOUR TRIBE IN SUCH DRY TIMES.
BUT MY UNCLE BUCKSKIN IS EXPECTING ME. AND LOOK... YOU'VE GOT WATER IN YOUR WELL NOW!
BUT WE NEED TO GET-UM WELL ALL FILLED!

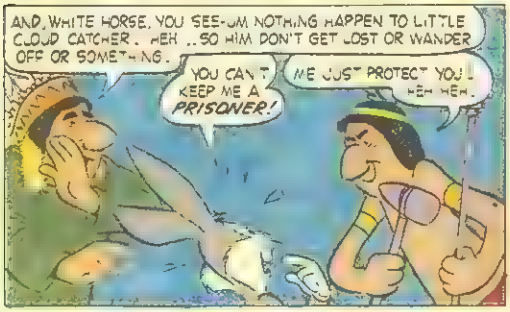

YOU MAKE-UM MORE RAIN!
KEEP-UM WELL FILLED ALWAYS! MAKE BIGGER RAIN!
OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT RAIN BIT AGAIN: THAT WAS JUST LUCK!

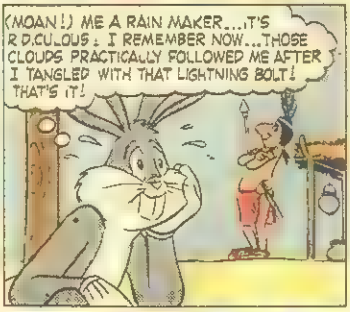
LOOK! I COULD PROBABLY DANCE THAT WAY AGAIN FOR MONTHS... AND NEVER ST R UP A MIST!

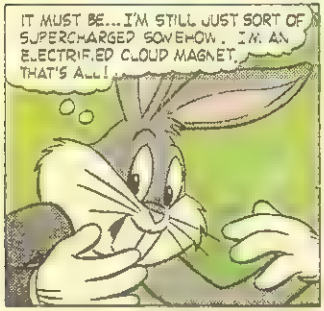
WATCH! HI-EE-EE! HOOP DE LALA... ZIZ BOOM BAH-H!

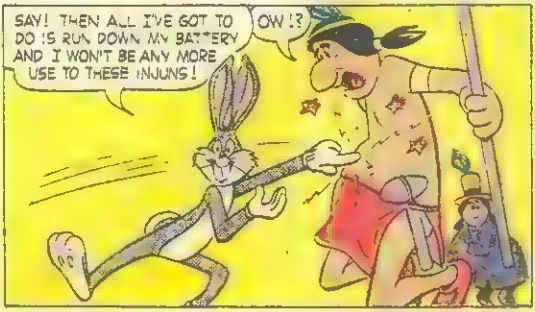

YAHOO! H M DO IT AGAIN!
THAT PROVE HIM RAIN MAKER FOR US!

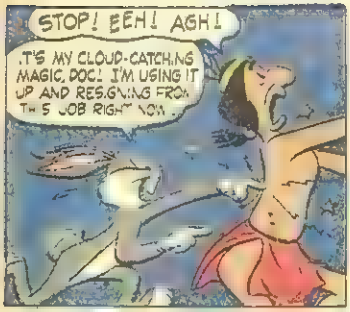

BUT...
LONG NOSE... FROM NOW ON YOU MAKE-UM BASKETS OR SOMETHING!
UGH .T BE A REL EF

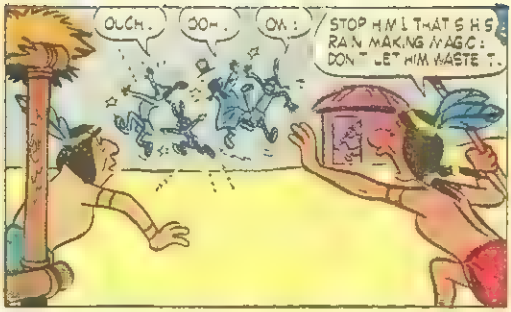

AND, WHITE HORSE, YOU SEE-UM NOTHING HAPPEN TO LITTLE CLOUD CATCHER. HEH ..SO HIM DON'T GET LOST OR WANDER OFF OR SOMETHING.
YOU CAN'T KEEP ME A PRISONER!
ME JUST PROTECT YOU! HEH HEH.

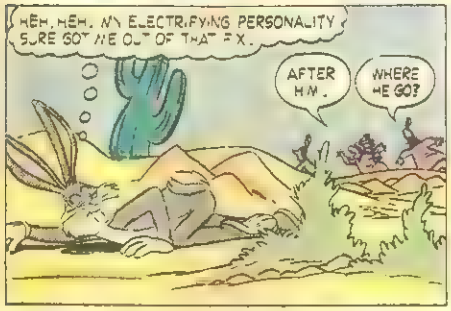

(MOAN!) ME A RAIN MAKER...IT'S R D.CULOUS: I REMEMBER NOW...THOSE CLOUDS PRACTICALLY FOLLOWED ME AFTER I TANGLED WITH THAT LIGHTNING BOLT! THAT'S IT!

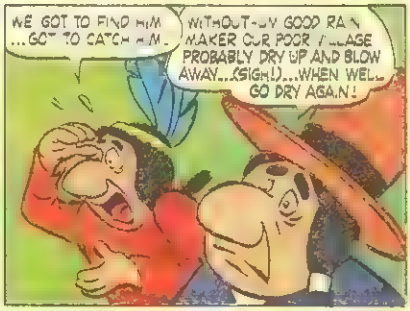

IT MUST BE...I'M STILL JUST SORT OF SUPERCHARGED SOMEHOW. I'M AN ELECTRIFIED CLOUD MAGNET. THAT'S ALL!

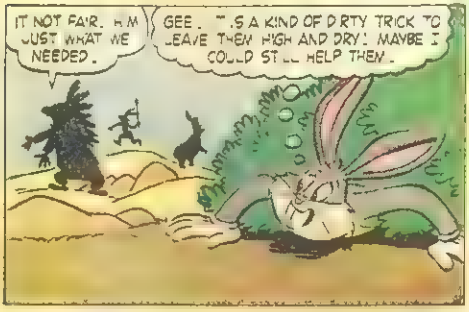

SAY! THEN ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS RUN DOWN MY BATTERY AND I WON'T BE ANY MORE USE TO THESE INJUNS!
OW!?

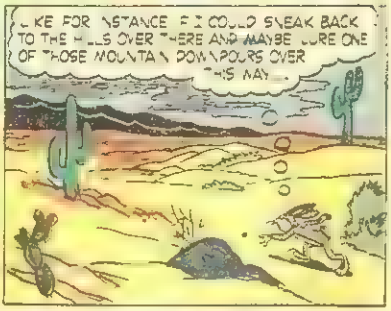

STOP! EEH! AGH!
IT'S MY CLOUD-CATCHING MAGIC, DOC! I'M USING IT UP AND RESIGNING FROM THIS JOB RIGHT NOW.

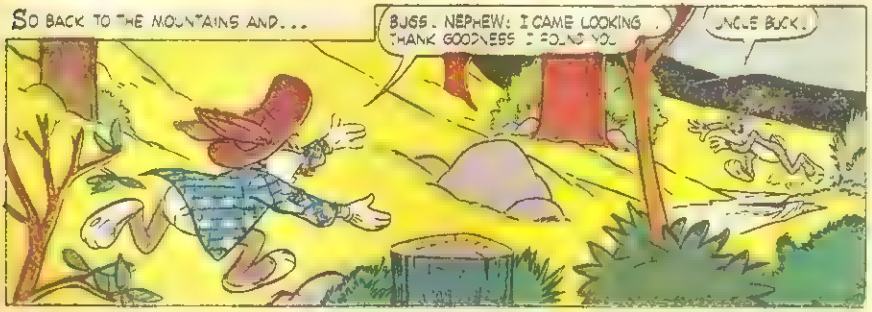

OUCH.
OOH.
OW!
STOP HIM! THAT'S HIS RAIN MAKING MAGIC: DON'T LET HIM WASTE IT.

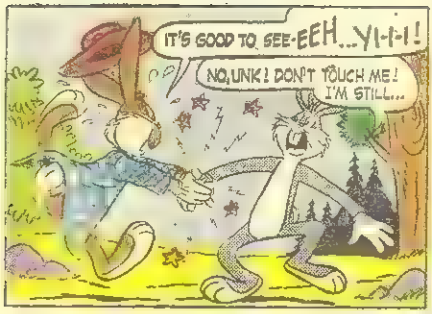

HEH, HEH. MY ELECTRIFYING PERSONALITY SURE GOT ME OUT OF THAT FIX.
AFTER HIM.
WHERE HE GO?

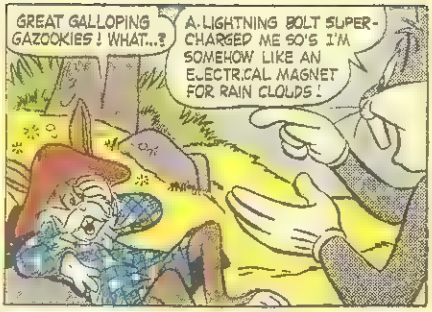

WE GOT TO FIND HIM ...GOT TO CATCH HIM.
WITHOUT MY GOOD RAIN MAKER OUR POOR VILLAGE PROBABLY DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY...(SIGH.)...WHEN WELL GO DRY AGAIN!

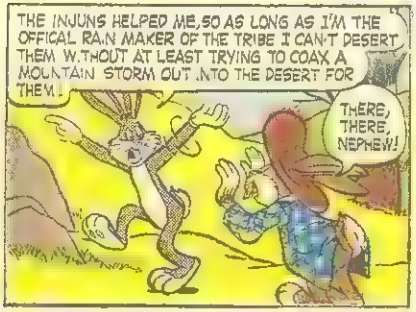

IT NOT FAIR. HIM JUST WHAT WE NEEDED.
GEE. IT'S A KIND OF DIRTY TRICK TO LEAVE THEM HIGH AND DRY! MAYBE I COULD STILL HELP THEM.

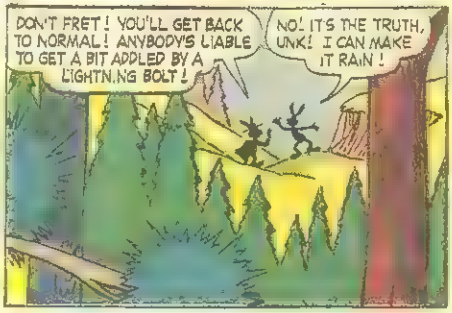

LIKE FOR INSTANCE IF I COULD SNEAK BACK TO THE HILLS OVER THERE AND MAYBE CURE ONE OF THOSE MOUNTAIN DOWNPOURS OVER THIS WAY...

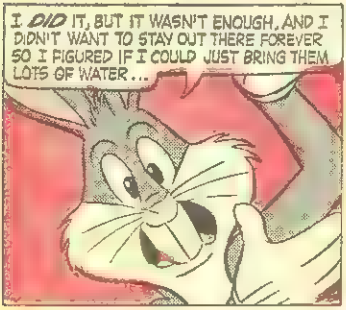

SO BACK TO THE MOUNTAINS AND...
BUGS. NEPHEW! I CAME LOOKING THANK GOODNESS I FOUND YOU.
UNCLE BUCK.

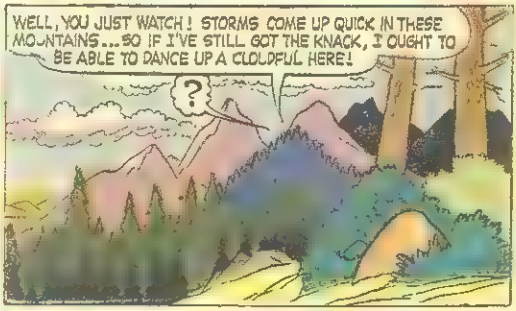

IT'S GOOD TO SEE-EEH...YI-I-I!
NO, UNK! DON'T TOUCH ME! I'M STILL...

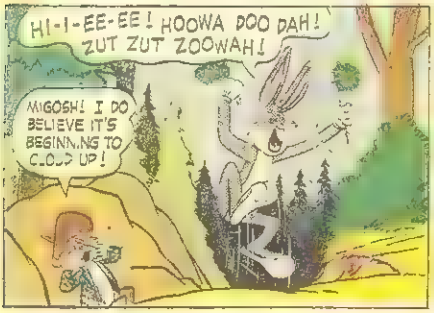

GREAT GALLOPING GAZOOKIES! WHAT...?
A-LIGHTNING BOLT SUPER-CHARGED ME SO'S I'M SOMEHOW LIKE AN ELECTRICAL MAGNET FOR RAIN CLOUDS!

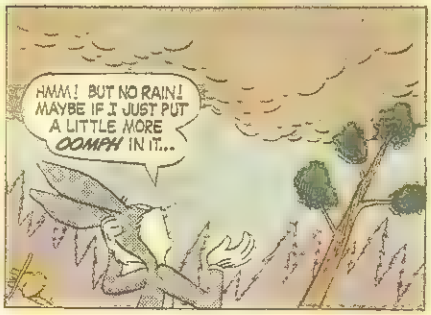

THE INJUNS HELPED ME, SO AS LONG AS I'M THE OFFICAL RAIN MAKER OF THE TRIBE I CAN'T DESERT THEM WITHOUT AT LEAST TRYING TO COAX A MOUNTAIN STORM OUT INTO THE DESERT FOR THEM!
THERE, THERE, NEPHEW!

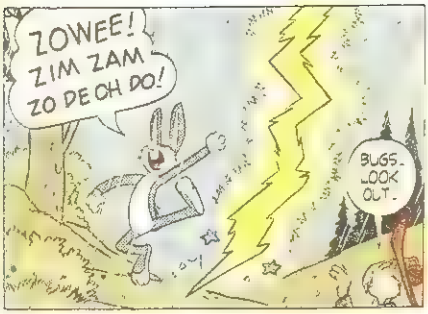

DON'T FRET! YOU'LL GET BACK TO NORMAL! ANYBODY'S LIABLE TO GET A BIT ADDLED BY A LIGHTNING BOLT!
NO! IT'S THE TRUTH, UNK! I CAN MAKE IT RAIN!

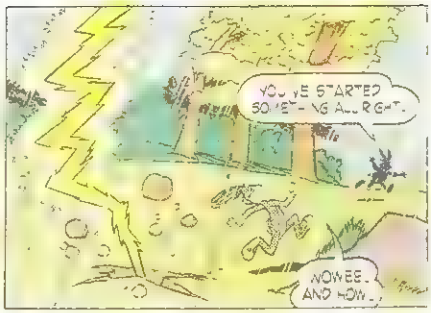

I DID IT, BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH. AND I DIDN'T WANT TO STAY OUT THERE FOREVER SO I FIGURED IF I COULD JUST BRING THEM LOTS OF WATER...


WELL, YOU JUST WATCH! STORMS COME UP QUICK IN THESE MOUNTAINS...SO IF I'VE STILL GOT THE KNACK, I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO DANCE UP A CLOUDFUL HERE!
?

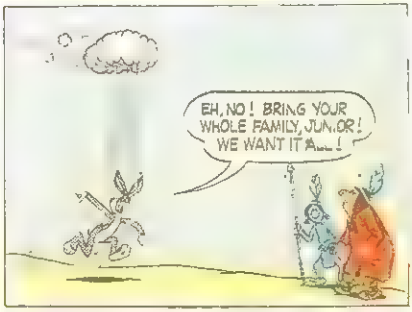

HI-I-EE-EE! HOOWA DOO DAH! ZUT ZUT ZOOWAH!
MIGOSH! I DO BELIEVE IT'S BEGINNING TO CLOUD UP!

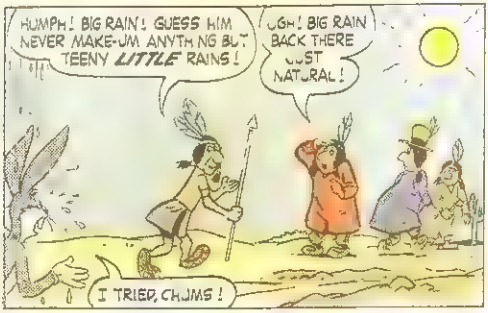

HMM! BUT NO RAIN! MAYBE IF I JUST PUT A LITTLE MORE OOMPH IN IT...


ZOWEE! ZIM ZAM ZO DE OH DO!
BUGS. LOOK OUT.

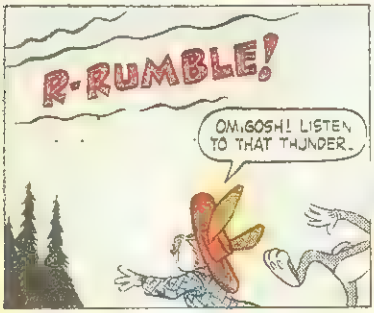

YOU'VE STARTED SOMETHING ALRIGHT.
NOWEE. AND HOW.

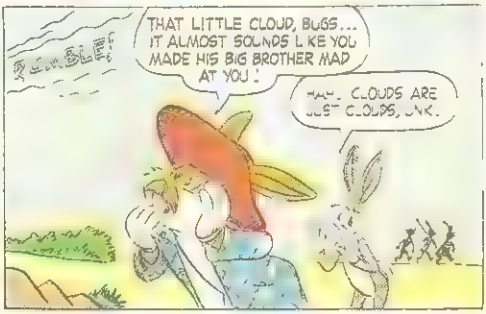
THERE ARE THE CLOUDS, BUGS
YAHOO! HERE I COME, CHUMS! I GOT A WHOPPER FOR YOU!
?

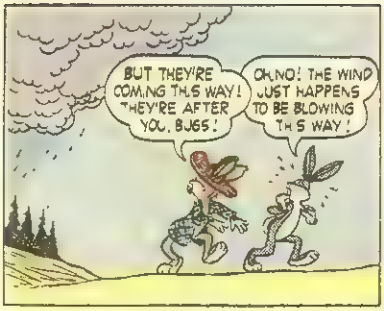

EH, NO! BRING YOUR WHOLE FAMILY, JUNIOR! WE WANT IT ALL!

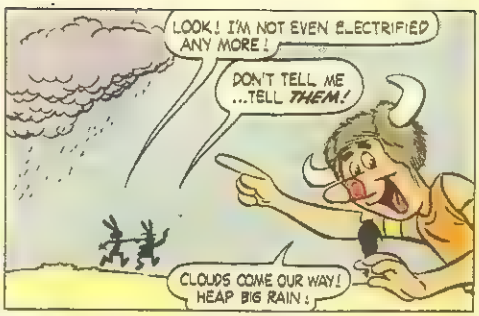

HUMPH! BIG RAIN! GUESS HIM NEVER MAKE-UM ANYTHING BUT TEENY *LITTLE* RAINS!
UGH! BIG RAIN BACK THERE JUST NATURAL!
I TRIED, CHUMS!

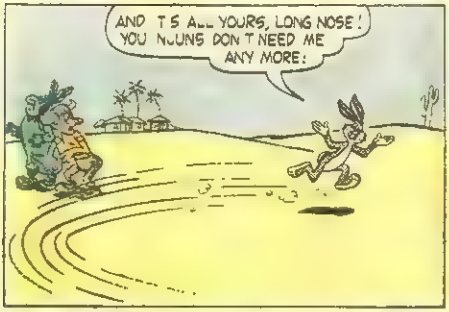
SCAT! SHOO! GET LOST, YOU LITTLE JOKER!

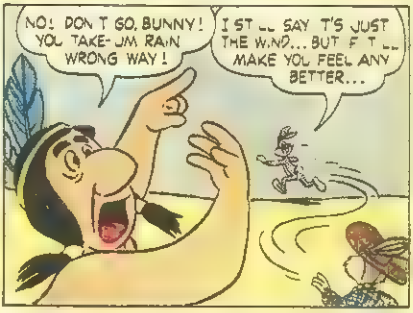

R-RUMBLE!
OMIGOSH! LISTEN TO THAT THUNDER.

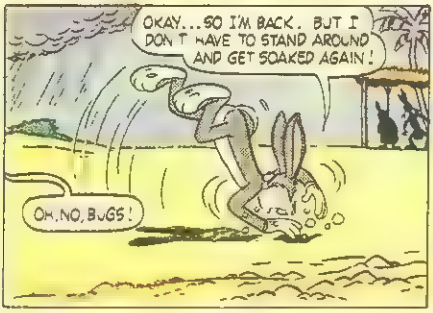

R-RUMBLE!
THAT LITTLE CLOUD, BUGS... IT ALMOST SOUNDS LIKE YOU MADE HIS BIG BROTHER MAD AT YOU!
HAH. CLOUDS ARE JUST CLOUDS, UNK.

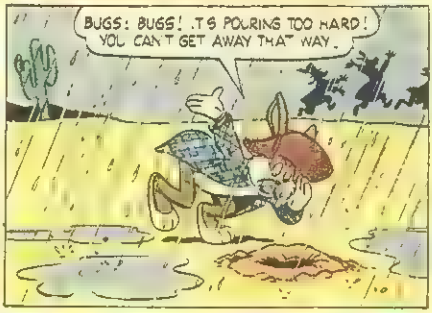

BUT THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY! THEY'RE AFTER YOU, BUGS!
OH, NO! THE WIND JUST HAPPENS TO BE BLOWING THIS WAY!

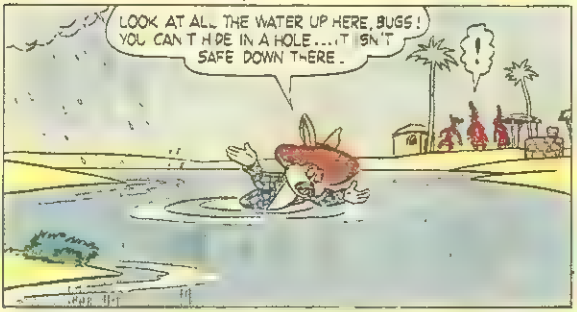

LOOK! I'M NOT EVEN ELECTRIFIED ANY MORE!
DON'T TELL ME ...TELL *THEM!*
CLOUDS COME OUR WAY! HEAP BIG RAIN!


AND IT'S ALL YOURS, LONG NOSE! YOU INDIANS DON'T NEED ME ANY MORE!


NO! DON'T GO, BUNNY! YOU TAKE-UM RAIN WRONG WAY!
I'LL SAY IT'S JUST THE WIND... BUT IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER...

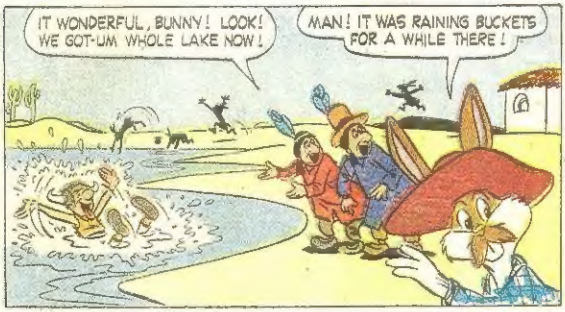

OKAY...SO I'M BACK. BUT I DON'T HAVE TO STAND AROUND AND GET SOAKED AGAIN!
OH, NO, BUGS!


BUGS: BUGS! IT'S POURING TOO HARD! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY THAT WAY.


LOOK AT ALL THE WATER UP HERE, BUGS! YOU CAN'T HIDE IN A HOLE....IT ISN'T SAFE DOWN THERE.
!

YOU'RE TELLING ME. A RABBIT-CHASING STORM ...WHAT NEXT?
!

IF ANYBODY ELSE HAS GOT ME ON THEIR LIST, BELIEVE YOU ME, FROM NOW ON I'M PLAYING HARD TO GET!

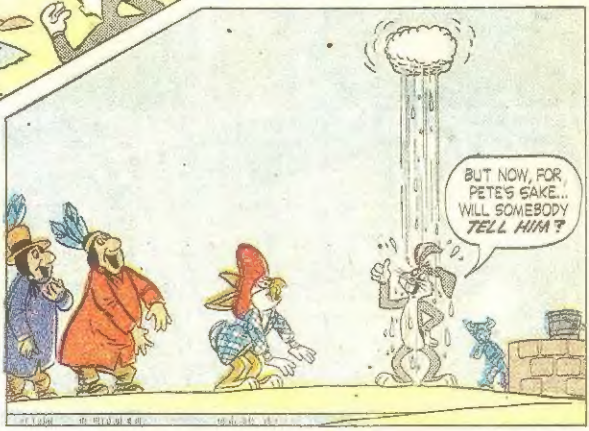

IT WONDERFUL, BUNNY! LOOK! WE GOT-UM WHOLE LAKE NOW!
MAN! IT WAS RAINING BUCKETS FOR A WHILE THERE!

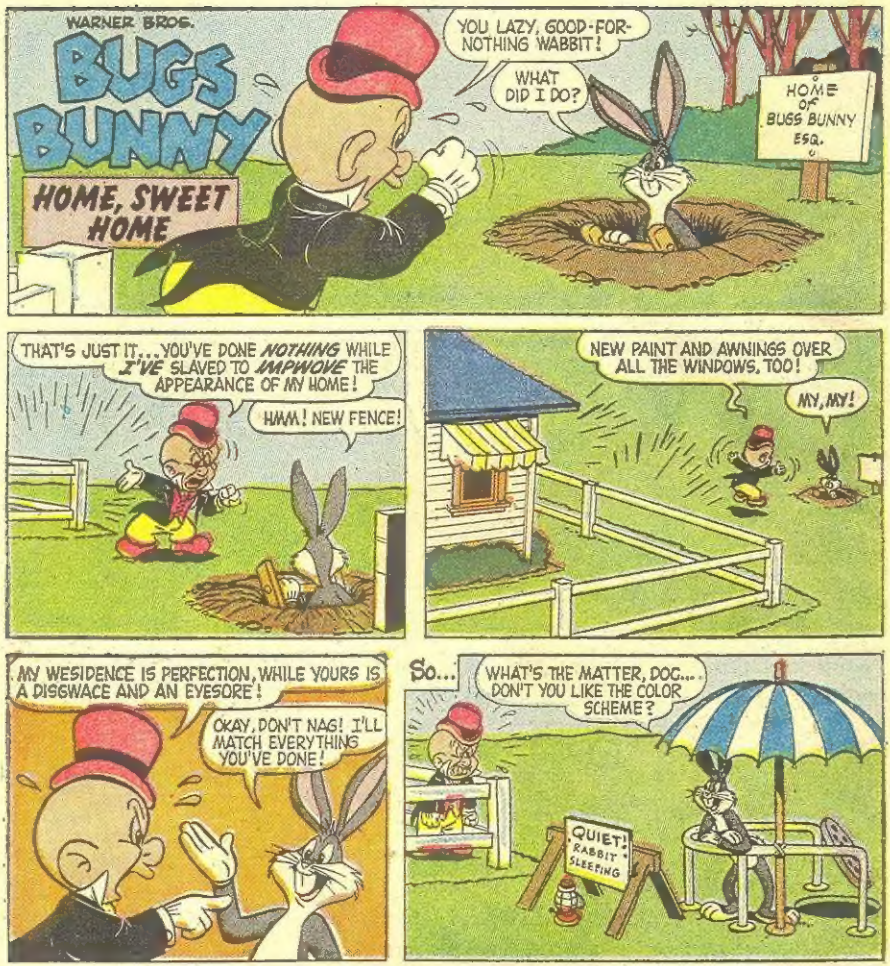
WELL, I'M GLAD THINGS ENDED UP SO CONVENIENT FOR YOU, CHUMS! HEH...BUT JUST THE SAME I'M RESIGNING FROM THE RAIN-MAKER'S CLUB AS OF NOW!

HAH! IT NO MATTER ANY MORE! LOOK! STORM EVEN MADE-UM RIVER FROM MOUNTAINS! WE NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT-UM WATER AGAIN!
GOLLY! I JUST DON'T GET IT!

IT HAD TO BE JUST A COINCIDENCE! THOSE CLOUDS JUST COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ACTUALLY CHASING ME!
YEP! I GUESS THE WHOLE IDEA IS JUST TOO SILLY FOR WORDS!

OF COURSE IT IS ...AND NO MATTER WHAT ANYBODY SAYS... THAT'S WHAT I'LL KEEP TELLING MYSELF! BUT...
BUT ??


BUT NOW, FOR PETE'S SAKE... WILL SOMEBODY TELL HIM?



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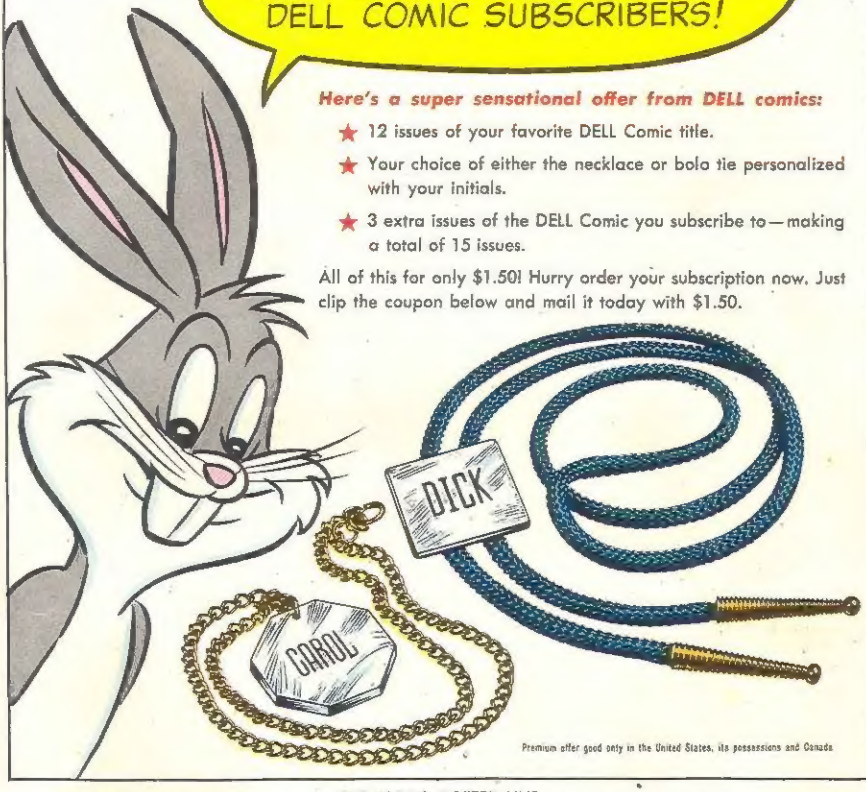

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